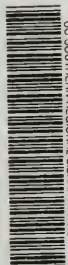


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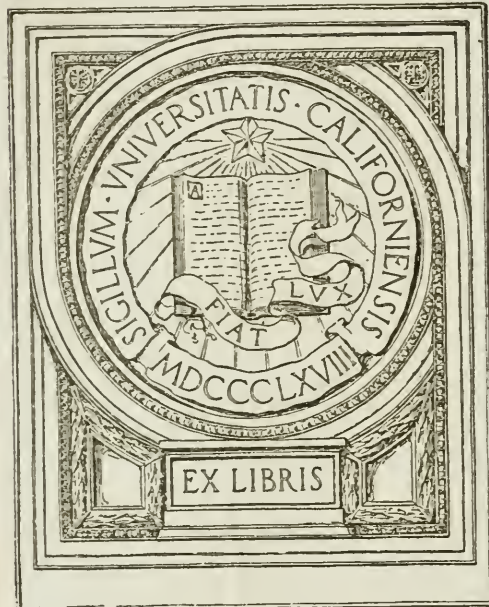
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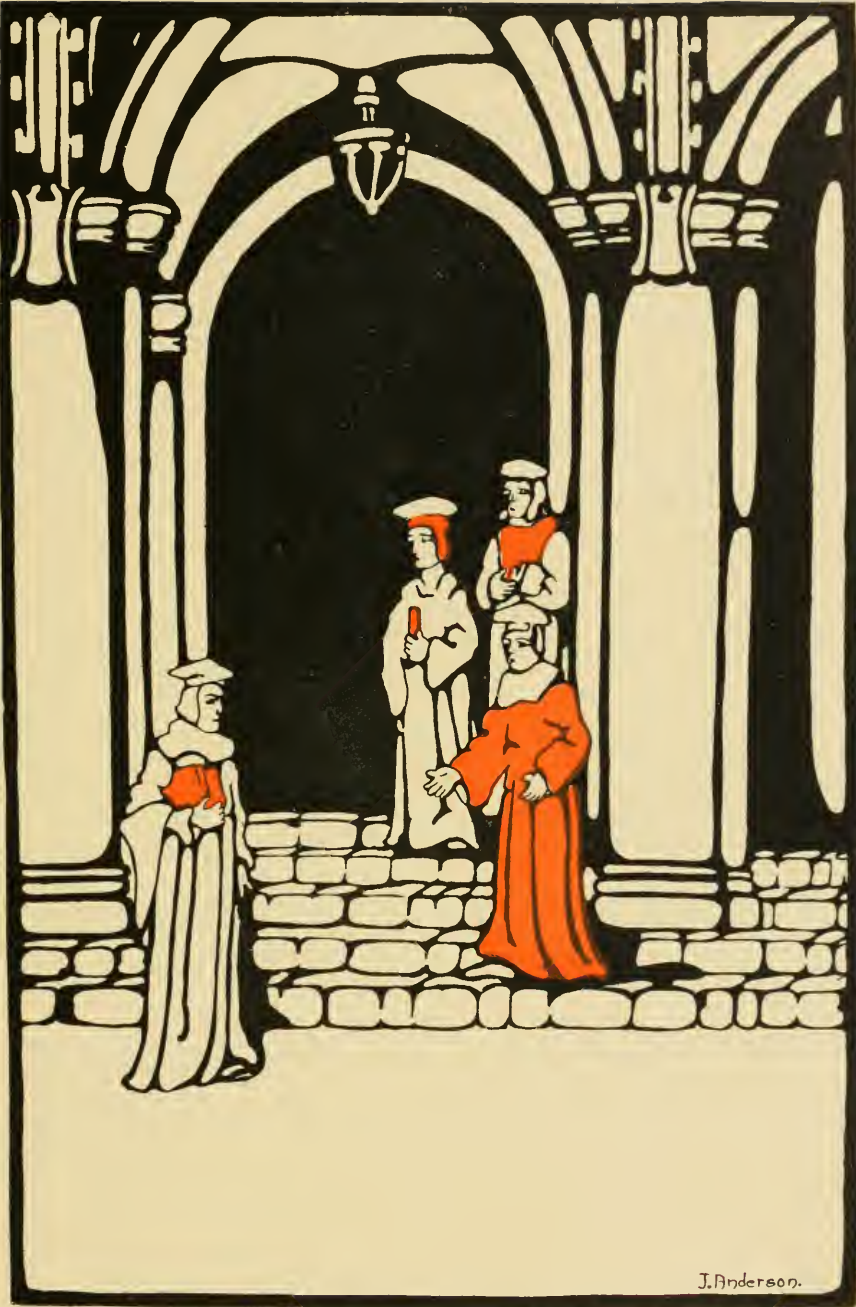
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PHOENIX

HELEN MATTHEWSON LAUGHLIN

HELEN MATTHEWSON LAUGHLIN



J. Anderson.

Alma Mater

You gave us wider outlook, brighter vision,
And fortified our minds to high endeavor;
You led us on to the supreme decision
To dedicate our lives to truth forever.
And therefore do we love you and revere you,
To your high aims we pledge what love can give.
We do not say farewell; for ever near you,
In mind and spirit, we shall always live.

Fred Allison Howe



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class 1916 
Los ngeles
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UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
LIBRARY



MISS MATTHEWSON

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 O MISS. HELEN
E. MATTHEWS. N
IN NATURE 
HONEST  AND
SINCERE  KINDLY
FRANK AND DIRECT,
WHO HAS ACCEPTED
 THE  GREATEST
TRUST BETWEEN
MAN AND MAN, THAT
OF GIVING COUNCIL AND
IS OUR FRIEND AND
CONFIDANTE, WE DED-
ICATE THIS EXPONENT

New-Fashioned Conservatism



Do you ever meet a teacher whose feelings were hurt when you told her she did not look like a school teacher? Should you feel complimented if told you did not look like one? Of course, it depends on what is in the speaker's mind. He may mean that he is impressed by your dignity or by your scholarly manner; but—he may not. The great majority of American teachers are properly proud of their profession, but where will you find one who is noticeably displeased when told her appearance does not suggest her work?

This is because there exists in the popular mind a type-teacher like whom none of us care to be—(like whom none of us think we are, no matter how much we may be). But, you say, the type-teacher is improving. True, yet hosts of our present-day teachers are developing the characteristics that continue to be depicted in the comic supplements.

A teacher makes a sad mistake when she loses sight of the fact that she owes it to herself and to her profession to live a well-balanced life. For six hours per day, five days per week, four weeks per month, ten months per year, the teacher deals with immature minds. She demands explicit obedience. She grows accustomed to having her opinion pass unchallenged. In time, unless she takes care, she forms the habit of dictating and of voicing her opinion on every possible occasion. Thank goodness, there are many glorious exceptions who prove that there is no necessity of acquiring the objectionable "ear marks" of the profession.

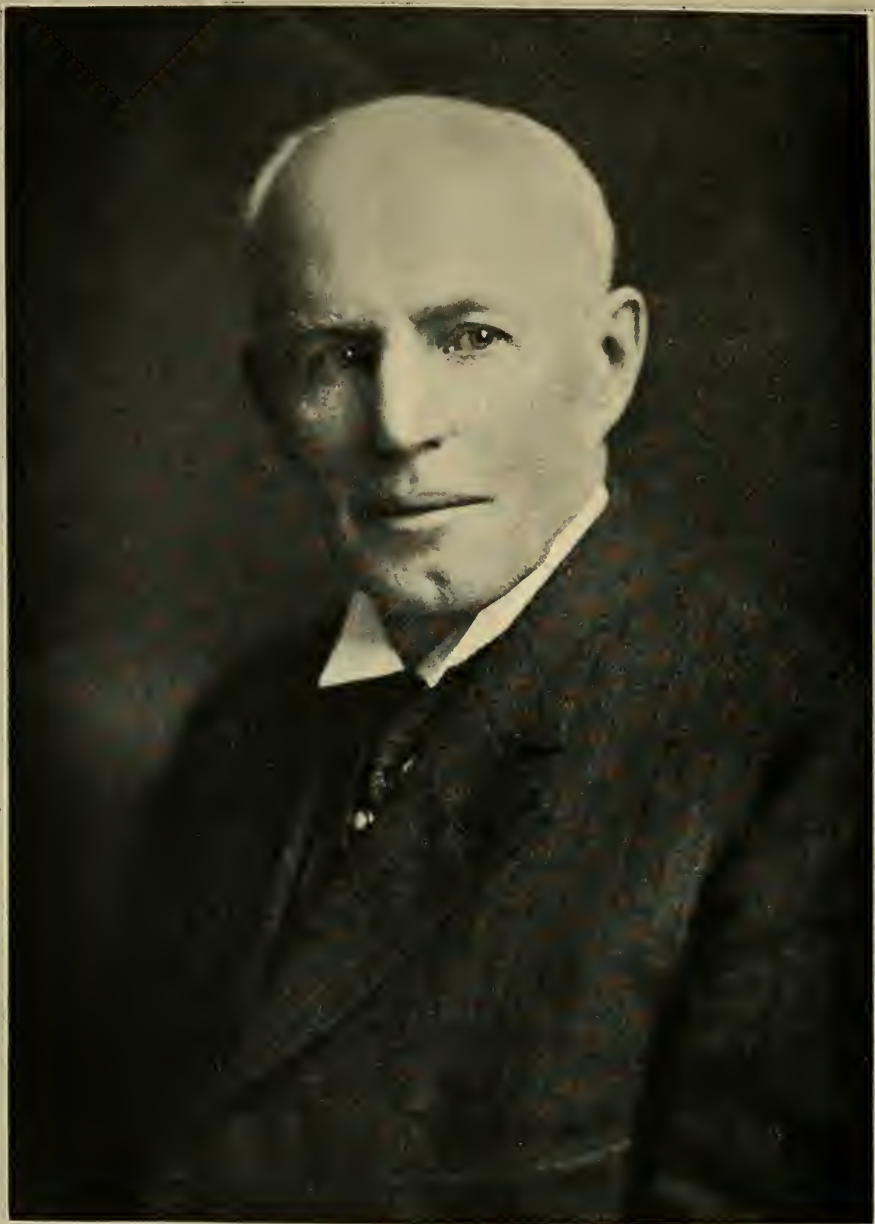
Teach with all the energy and enthusiasm you can command. Spend a reasonable amount of time in preparation, but let it be concentration for a brief period rather than puttering for twice the time. Remember there is much unnecessary, even harmful, keeping after school. There is much needless marking of papers. It is always possible for small duties close at hand to shut out the vision of larger things. There is something radically wrong if you permit the deadly detail to rob you of the time you should spend in recreation. Efficiency is marked by the results accomplished in the schoolroom, not by the amount of time spent there. The freshly recreated teacher does more and better work than the drudge who has exhausted her inspirational power.

Be keenly interested in matters other than those that pertain to your teaching, in people other than school people, in conversation other than shop-talk. A physician is guilty of unprofessional conduct if he discusses his patients, except for consultation purposes. Isn't it lamentable, the number of teachers who insist upon telling every chance acquaintance of Johnny's symptoms, their clever diagnosis of his case, their skillful treatment, and the marked improvement? Would that such discussion were considered as unprofessional in the case of the teacher as in that of the physician!

Strive to get outdoor exercise. If possible play a vigorous game. If this is not practicable, walk; but, while you walk, think of the tint on the hills, or the beautiful contour of that group of trees, instead of the trials and tribulations that seem to have fallen to your lot. Don't feel sorry for yourself that you are a school teacher when you long to be a Schuman-Heink, a Sarah Bernhardt, or a Mary Pickford.

HELEN E. MATTHEWSON.





DR. MILLSPAUGH

FACULTY



Miss H. Dunn



Dr. F.A. Howe



Miss Mary Porter



Mrs. Maier



Miss Osgood



Mr. F.E. Older



Miss Chandler



Mr. R.R. Colkins



Miss Pinkney



Miss Nellie Gore



Dr. Hardy



Mr. Darsie



Miss Whitice



Miss Brooks



Miss Wiebalk



Miss Hazen



Mr. Schlater



Miss Robb



Miss Richardson



Miss Terrell



Miss McClellan



Mr. Austin



Miss McKensie



Miss Miller



Miss Macpherson



Mr. Kent



Miss Robinson



Dr. Waddle



Mrs. Bernays



Miss Rascke



Miss Davis



Dr. Miller



Mrs. Preston



Mrs. Allen



Miss S. A. Satt



Miss Baugh



Dr. A. A. Hommel



Miss Veverka



Miss Campbell



Mr. Chamberlain



Mrs. Evans



Miss M. Van Densen



Miss Swift



Mr. Chas. L. White



Miss Gaines



Miss E. Mascord



Miss Seaman



Mrs. Beck



Mrs. Fargo



Miss M. E. Douglass



Miss M. Latham



Mr. Macurda



Miss S. Gaugh



Miss B. E. Wells



Miss Greenwald



Miss Spears



Miss Knight



Miss Pearsell



Miss Greenwood



Miss Jacobs



Mr. Baber



Miss Pardem



Mr. Dietz



Miss Douglas



Miss Collier



Mr. Calkins



Miss Wallop



Miss Conzwell



Miss Chilton



Miss White

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Muriel Halstead - Art Editor

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Ruth Holder



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Franklin Skinner



Anita Delano



Ella Donovan



Jocelyn Loftis



Constance Guthrey

Editorials



RESSWARD Ho! Thankfully we breathe a sigh of relief as Monday morning dawns fair and bright, for we marshal our forces into line and march to press. But only for a space do we have a much earned rest—proof-reading is coming and gloom is in the offing. All is not settled until that soul-satisfying day that the glorious Exponent bursts upon the public's horizon in all its glory of vermilion and brown. The delighted "oh's" and "ah's" are music to the ears of the staff. The eager hands extended, each holding a bright orange ticket, are the proofs of our contention that the Exponent is appreciated.

Thank You's

In behalf of the staff I wish to thank the members of the student body and of the faculty for their help and co-operation in making this issue of the book a success. I wish to extend my sincere thanks to the manager and all other members of the staff for their untiring work, and what book could hope for success without the loyal support of the Art Department? We certainly have had this and then some. The "Xploits of the Xcellent Xponent" was a fair Xample of the school spirit that stands back of the staff—or at least should stand there waiting to serve us. I wish to express my appreciation and thanks to Dr. Howe and to the "Three Honorable Judges" for their help and suggestions without which we should have been "as a ship without a rudder."

Alumni

Of all the enthusiastic supporters of the school the alumni certainly are in the van. It is really awe-inspiring to think of all the various things the graduates of the Normal School are doing. The great majority of course are teaching, striving to teach, or have been teaching. And as teaching means helping to live, we have just cause to be proud of our alumni. And to think that in a few short months we shall be there ourselves! We take a deep breath and are ready to sail out of this safe harbor with sails unfurled, but we hesitate a moment, for our anchors are a little hard to pull up—every link in the chains is weighted with memories of happy and profitable days spent in the ship yard during our preparation for launching.

Difficulties Encountered

All was not smooth sailing during our voyage this year. Especially in the beginning, shallow water with rocks almost ripped open the side of the staff's trusty boat. But with a firm hand at the manager's wheel and an efficient crew tried and true, we named our boat "Efficiency" and forged ahead. But one more danger did we encounter—just before we landed the unsmiling backs of advertising-manager sharks presented themselves. But then what did we care? We reefed in our sails a bit and sailed serenely on—on to the shores of success.

Juniors

Just a word to the little Juniors—such cunning little things! But then, they are even now showing signs of intelligence and will, maybe, be a credit to us after all. We have tried conscientiously by our shining example, to lead them on to high achievement. We leave to your keeping the next Exponent and although we know it will be impossible to come up to our mark—yet we hope for the best.

Athletics

The gun is fired! They're off! They're off! The end is not in sight. But we dare to predict it although they say a prophet is without honor in his own country. But who would dispute the outcome? Of course our teams will come in with flying colors for with such a Herculean beginning it is pretty safe to predict the end. The serpent of opposition is killed, the golden fruits of the Hesperides procured, and we have four, in the shape of tennis courts. Almost all of the twelve labors have been accomplished and Hercules will soon come into his own.

Distinguished Visitors

We have been particularly fortunate this year to have had so many excellent speakers in assembly. Besides the well known educators, congressmen and business men, we were honored by the visits of Alfred Noyes, the greatest of living English poets, Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, and Madame Montessori, all of world-wide fame.

Class History

June Class of 1916



PERHAPS no period since the founding of the Normal School has been so productive of important events as the last two years. This class of five hundred and seventy-nine strong, in September, 1914, was the first to enjoy the full benefits of the new Normal School buildings.

It is hard, probably, for us to realize the inconveniences which attended the work of the students in their old home, where, as we are told, everything was as it should not have been. There is no Normal School anywhere which has a more complete and modern equipment than ours. We who are passing out should not fail to realize the opportunities which we have had.

Perhaps one of the most striking features of our new equipment is the training school, where we are able to acquire the practical knowledge of teaching under the excellent instruction of the faculty, thereby bridging over from the academic to the practical work.

And perhaps an even more important advantage of our new home is the possibility which it gives for the development of a true college spirit. It is scarcely before the end of our junior year that we become accustomed to the atmosphere of the Normal School. It is then that the individual students enter into the social and scholastic activities according to their varied abilities and aptitudes. These activities range from athletics and dances to the more serious club programs and entertainments.

Early in the senior year the class for the first time becomes a unified organization. It is then that the various officers are elected and the class takes its first collective action in the activities of the school.

It is impossible here to mention the names of all of the students who have been active in the school life, and we shall endeavor to refer to only a few whom we consider to be representative of our varied activities. Paul Schmitt, president of the student body, deserves mention because of his untiring efforts in all matters pertaining to the welfare of the school and the class. Grace Angevine, president of the class, has also been instrumental in making the year successful and enjoyable. The athletics in the school have

been skilfully managed by Franklyn Skinner, who has also played an important part in dramatics and social activities. Marguerite Holdzkom has assisted greatly in working out many of the difficult tasks of the student body. It will not be necessary to emphasize the good work which Muriel Tottenham has done for the school, as one only needs to glance at the Exponent to see what a big undertaking she has accomplished.

Credit also should be given to all the student body officers for the time and effort which they have given to their work and the success which they have attained. The student body officers are: President, Paul Schmitt; vice-president Ynez Hannan; secretary, Mary Bucklin; and treasurer, Dorothy Keefer. Reference should here be made to the student government, which, owing to the efforts of Lorraine Handyside and her able assistant, Louise Johnson, has been very successful. There are many others whose names should be mentioned here because of their unselfish assistance toward the various school activities, if the space allotted would permit.

At this time mention should be made of the chief class events. The first of these was the "Variety Show," given in December of this year. This was participated in both by the faculty and student body and proved very entertaining and enjoyable. In March a dance was given at the Gamut Club, in honor of the Spring graduating class. It proved to be a very pleasant and happy event. The "Xcellent Xponent Xploits" brings to mind the novel little entertainment given in April to arouse Exponent enthusiasm, the most amusing feature of which was the realistic wedding march. The dramatics of the year will be concluded by the Greek drama, Iphigenia, to which we are looking forward with great pleasure.

The last few busy weeks of Normal School will soon be over, and as we are leaving we look back on our campus and stately buildings and are possessed of a regret that we are severing our close connections with them. It is our only hope that we may be able to fulfill the expectations of our faculty and be worthy of their interest in us.

JOCELYN LOFTUS.

The Call of the Third Decade---1930



THE time for our departure was approaching. Elmer Richardson had completed his last test flight in his "Velocitas" Zeppelin and came soaring down upon the Aviation Field of the Normal School and gracefully landed at the Aerial Depot. There was a smile of satisfaction and of contentment on his face because his wonderful invention had proved successful, and the envious eyes of all Europe were turned toward it.

In honor of his departure the entire military organization of the Normal School came out in full dress parade, led by the veteran general, Narcissa Sheets. The address of farewell was delivered by Francis Hickson, Head of the Department of Aviation, who eloquently wished us a safe trip through the skies.

Soon, with the whir of wings, we rose away from the field and darted up into the sky, soaring farther and farther until we reached a height of fifteen thousand feet in the ethereal blue. The Zeppelin Aeroscope, which is the latest invention of A. P. E. Jaeger, enabled us to see the earth from this great height as if but a mile away. Through this, in the early morning, we sighted a body of land which, on referring to "Colliergraphs of the World," we knew to be the South Sea Islands. We were curious to view these at close range, so decided to descend. In going about the Islands we came upon a multitude of Hottentot babies out on the coral reefs, playing games. You may imagine our surprise when we found our good friend, Dorothy Day, playing the time-honored game of "Is It?" with the brown-skinned tots, whose ages ranged from ten days to two months. We enjoyed the morning with her and learned much of the latest method of primary education.

However, it was necessary for us to be on our way, and we were soon headed for South America, but were forced to veer two points to the wind and drop down on Mt. Kilauea for gas. Here we found Dorothy Dean and her troupe of Hula Hula girls endeavoring to appease the wrath of the volcano with the weird and fantastic notes of their ukeleles.

From here we flew over to the Sandwich Islands, a famous stopping place for all "airists." Long since had this place become famous because of the culinary arts of Irene Martin, who had chosen the place because of the name, for her latest experiments in

Sandwiches. Having partaken of these delicious bits we flew over to South America.

One of the Zeps being out of order we were forced to land on the wilds of the Brazilian coast. No sooner had we reached the ground than we were surrounded by a horde of giant women. The Amazons at first kept their distance but soon closed in, and we feared violence from them. This fear was not allayed when we saw them swing their heavy axes, which they had been using in cutting the giant trees of the forest. Suddenly they were called aside by their chief, who then approached us. Can you imagine our surprise when we discovered that she was Alice Gwaltney, renowned for her prowess in the Gymnasium Department of the Normal School? Nevertheless fear overtook us, and we hastened to depart. We were scarcely seated when we felt the machine rising, and on looking over the side of the car we beheld the brawny arms of the Amazons, speeding our departure. With a terrible boost we were off, heading for France.

When we reached Paris we proceeded to visit the art quarters in hopes of seeing others among our former classmates, whose reputations had traveled over the seas. We were not disappointed, for as we were passing down the Rue de Rouge we had the good fortune to meet with Muriel Halstead as she was returning from the Palais des Artes, where she had been instructing a class in billboard painting. She was overjoyed, as her latest production had just been hung in the Louvre, and proved the gathering place of critics from all parts of the world. The subject of this masterpiece was none other than Elva Nelson, who was appearing on the stage as Iphigenia.

In Munich we found Helen Chute, endeavoring to reconstruct the one-time glory of German music, which had been so greatly retarded by the world war of 1914-17. Here she was conducting the Imperial Orchestra in the famous Beer Gardens of the Hoffbrau. After enjoying the music and partaking of refreshments in this delightful garden, we started on our short flight to Spain.

We had soon passed over the Pyrenees, and, desiring to make a last stop before our trip across the Atlantic, we decided to descend near what we first thought to be a Spanish Convent. But, when we drew nearer, the noise and clatter were anything but in keeping with our idea of what a Spanish Convent should be. Having landed, however, we learned that we were in the midst of the Convent Gardens. Here we found a number of nuns, among whom

there was one whom we quickly determined was the source of the noise—Peggy Wotton. It soon devolved that Peggy had talked so much that all the others had become dumb through lack of opportunity to use their voices. However, silence was not permitted us, as she asked more questions than we could answer, concerning her many friends at home.

Our trip from Spain was uneventful, and we were soon back in New York. Having heard a great deal about the stock market of Wall Street, we made that one of the objects of our visit. Here we found that our former friend and fellow student, Marguerite Holdzkom, had become a Captain of Industry. It was understood that it was her keen wit and capable hand which pulled all the wires of Wall Street. She had built a great business in the manufacture of the dicto-writer, a machine which writes as spoken to. This business had grown to such proportions that her wealth far surpassed that of Hettie Green of the decade previous.

At last we left New York and turned our course far to the west. We were impatient to get back again to old scenes and friends. It was not long before we could see below us the cactus fields of Arizona. We turned on all our power and were traveling at our greatest speed when suddenly we were stopped by an aeroplane, Louise Johnson, who arrested us for exceeding the limit. After detaining us for half an hour, she directed us to report the following day to Department Ten. It happened that this department was presided over by Judge Lorraine Handyside (Mrs. Lewis Ayles). Knowingly, the Judge met sentence which had her court for years, and we were to "See Miss and excuse ourselves."

I need not say how full of faces and trembling we made our way back to Normal School. We were after such an eventful trip, and our joy was clouded only by the dread judgment which awaited



ing the situation threatened out the severest been pronounced in namely, we, the offenders, "Dunn" immediately as best we could.

that it was with woeing hearts that we the Aero Depot of the were glad to be back trip, and our joy was fear of the dread judgment.

JOCELYN LOFTUS

SENIOR CLASS · Officers ·



Grace Angevine
President



Ella Donovan
Vice Pres.



Dorothy Dukes
Secretary



Frank Skinner
Treasurer



Mary Vess



Hazel Wood



Florence Newhart



Zelda Love



Loy Harvey



Melba Case



Ethel Trusdale



R.H. Douglass



Adele Summerfield



Ola M. Magee



Margaret Combern



Dagasta McMillan



Marjorie Box



Lucile Mitchell



Miss Beckwith



Miss Fryer



Mary Fox



Hazel Jones



Frances Holst



Virginia Jones



Phil's Wilson



Myrtle Roe



Elie Welder



Georgia Duncan



Edah Hudson



Metra Wilson



Grace Steffa



Q. Grælet



Marg Backlin



Mrs. Corne Gray



Glena Kimman



Winnifred Olmsied.



Emily Laurick



Elizabeth Watson



Clarence Fowler



Mary McLowan



Mildred Squire



Franklyn Skinner



Edith Baller



Ethel Reeves



Mrs. Jacoblin



Carl Macdlin



Alberta Manoal



Mr. Wells



Elora Lightle.



Patsy Gogswell.



Marg Bedbetter



Clara Eager



Dorothy Merrill



Clara Blessmer



Rose Wilson



Rutz Close



Winnifred Roan



Dorothy Dean



Grace Thurston



Eloise Tobias



Ruby Schen



Nattie Newton



Clara Rhoades



Marguerite Brooks



Beatrice Newman



Wynona Hamilton



Mr. Neher



Katherine Clark



Esther Krehbrel



Helen Pinkert



Francis Steed



Catherine Somers



Dorothy Wilkerson



Olive Clark



Antoinette Girard



Lois Seet



Imogene Geet



Mary Nunemaker



Grace Smilling



Lula Newton



Bessie Gilligan



Margaret Macpherson



Ruth Knowlton



Gertrude Gilligan



Catherine Croft



Mrs. Child



Margaret McNeel



Florence Palmerston



Harriet Brown



Ruth Gates



Clara McNeese



Olive Sabir



Martha Balcom



Nina Brown



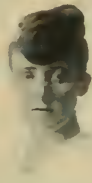
Virginia Sprinkle



Jeannette Knapp



Bernice Giddings



Essie Gill



Mary Watson



Jessie Gill



Frances Joy



Gertrude Chaddock



Marguerite Jorgensen



Helen Baker



Josephine Anderson



Ruth Holder



Fern Cavanaugh



Eunice Baldaam



Gladys Payne



Vera Menshaw



Marguerite Barr



Esther Sherwood



Margaret Holdzkorn



Ruth Robinson



Ramona Block



Esther Almquist



Jessie Gill



Dorothy Dakes



Constance Galtberg



Alta Gagnor



Anna Logan



Neva Jones



Miss Sanborn



Elinor Harte



Gertrude Grinnell



Lois Wilson



Ida Macy



Edith Armour



Harriet Mather



Rachel Bedds



Ella Marlin



Rose Caugwin



Dorothy Clark



Lydia Packwood



Florence Boggart



Helen McCauley



Ester McCoy



Sara Forsyth



Carrie Knickrehm



Sarah Wheeler



Emily Love



Evelyn Mason



Leola Bren



Vallie Vaught



Thirzie Shull



Rena McCoy



Irene Bonsall



Marie Beck



Ruby Rötter



Anna Reynolds



Claudia Carr



Jennie Hazlett



Edna Maxwell



Helen Rose



Ruth Warner



Margorie Schneider



Louise Norton



Elizabeth Bucket



Olga Lwing



Tessa Polkinghorn



Alice Bryant



Edwin Sadler



Vera Williams



Grace Clark



Gladys Hyden



Ray Throckmorter



Edith Hanson



Mabel Gilchrist



Ruby Lurnberger



Reith Spalding



Lyliyan Nicholas



Della Parsell



Margaret Spalding



Narcissa Sheets



Frances Smith



Gladys Bonner



Lulu Thayer



Ezra Byers



Zora Gridley



Myrtle Hein



Minnie Kelly



Alta Nixon



Eunice Jones



Leola Smith



Vera Johnson



Helen Plimpton



Eva Smith



Ettie Long-Fellow



Hazel Foster



Alice McCoy



Margaret Grant



Hazel Foster



Georgia McLaughlin



Elsie Church



Edna Mills



Pearl Grabbie



Agnes Cramer



Effie Larkin



Miss Bishop



Julia Newton



Mary McGowan



Helen Kemp



Marie Perata



Jennie Harvill



Elenor Clayton



Callie Reed



Irene Swarthent



Fern Anderson



Theodora Roberts



Sophie Hardy



Florence Dovey



Angelina Mallett



Ethel Johnson



Beatrice Welles



Thelma Woods



Elizabeth Towle



Rose Duncan



Claire Valentine



Fay Welch



Nell McKennon



Grace Huskell



Marion Jones



Hazel Thrasher



Mera Green



Pauline Adams



Rachel Darwin



Phillis Eccles



Mirna Wipple



J. Anita Powell



Helen Collins



Lois Wilson



Anna Hoque



Daisy Lake



Grace Gray



Marjorie Davenport



Elizabeth Harvey



Margaret Bradway



Ruth Bradway



Edith Hitchcock



Gladys Post



Thelma Mackenzie



Naomi Hunt



Doris Aiken



Miss Hallmark



Sarah Blount



Myrtle Hyde



Julia Riley



Nellie Crapsar



Miss Baumgarten



Helen Carey



Miss Snyder



Mackie West



Miss Lewis



Mrs. Fae Melvin



Dorothy Day



Mildred Mangold



Hilda Weston



Faith Shaw



Ada Harris



Lois Peebles



Mildred Wheeler



Harriet Wallace



Margaret Feltis



Julia Carroll



Louise Hoogner



Margaret Macdonald



Helen Wright



Mrs. G. Springer



Hazel Bryant



Edith Allan



Mildred Olney



Elinor MacCormick



Hazel Chandler



Hollis Husten



Rebecca Sawyer



Maids Wellborn



Maud Kacker



Edith West



Minnie Boor



Lulu Jenkins



Ruth Squires



Edith West



Jean Delmeeter



Inez Jeffery



Alma McEntel



Empalen Wells



Julia Carrol



Miss Treindy



Glen Kinman



Ida Mandorf



Lucile Lenz



Julia Long



Rose Larson



Ruth Craig



Alice Galloway



Ethel Hart



Hazel Roe



Nell Hazelett



Anna Sawyer



Alice Woodcraft



Miss Ramsour



Miss Hxtman



Collye Sparks



Olga Bryant



Bulah Marker



Flossie Ramsey



Fannie Stross



Lucille Phillips



Mollie Buckley



Ada E. Watts



Alice Nelson



Marie Buck



Mary Carver



Berenice Grace



Mary Dale



Elizabeth Pease



Alma Anderson



Hazel Small



Gertrude Allison



Mary E. Groce



Helen Small



Isabel Osborn



Emma Kranz



V. Webster



Mrs. J. B. Francis



Alta Carl



Mrs. P. Sterrett



Frances Erickson



Doris Ingtharris



Ethel Ashton



Myrtle Hyde



Miss Drake



Dorothy Keefer



Mable Stowell



Hazel Walsh



Grace Miller



Gladys Bowyer



Miss Nelson



Miss Rush



Grace Smith



Margaret Conner



Paul Schmidt



Miss Kemp



Ella Rosenbaum



Marg Hott



Irene Southcoat



Lillian Major



Emily Laurich



Marg Backen

December Class of 1915

The members of this class were especially fortunate in the fact that during their sojourn they were able to work in the old school as well as the new.

When first enrolled at the old building we numbered sixty-five, our numbers increasing until at the time of graduation we numbered eighty-three.

Along with our school work we were represented in the Girls' Glee Club and the Mathematics Club, the first president being one of our members.

The class officers were:

President	-	-	-	-	Hazel A. Porter
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	Gladys Cummings
Secretary-Treasurer	-	-	-	-	Louisa M. Ambler

These officers with the help of the class, gave a program in the assembly on class day. They also gave a dance at the Friday Morning Club House. As a class gift the school was given a group of trees; and though we shall not be able to watch them grow we shall, at the different Alumni Assemblies, be able to point with pride to the small bit we were able to add to the beautifying of the school grounds.



DEC. CLASS OFFICERS



Pres. Hazel Porter



Vice. Pres. G. Cummings



Treas. Olive Amber.

MARCH CLASS OFFICERS



Pres. Hazel Christen



Vice Pres. M. Fulton



Treas. Mr. Sterling.

Class History

March Class of 1916



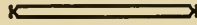
URING the first days of April, Nineteen Hundred Fourteen, just as all nature was being clad in her new spring robe, we formed a merry party and started upon a long excursion. We were all very young, and our knowledge of the great world about us was rather incomplete. This trip led us up a gradual incline, and since it was to be very important and there would be many interesting and unusual things along the way, we were provided with guides. At first we stumbled, and frequently lost our way, but our guides helped us to rise and started us on the right path again. We frequently expressed our disappointment at the monotony of such scenes, and informed our guides that we failed to see the interesting things of which we had heard so much. They explained to us that our view was yet too limited, that as we climbed higher and higher, our horizon would become more extended, and new beauties would be continually coming within our range of vision. Our guides had taken this course many times and each had some special knowledge to impart to us concerning our observations.

As we journeyed on, we were joined by many others who were on a similar mission. Sometimes at the close of the day, when we were weary, and the sky became dotted with its myriad eyes, we loitered in some cozy nook, or tarried in some delightful spot where we entertained ourselves with simple games, music and dancing.

By the end of the first year our horizon had become greatly widened. The panorama which opened before us now began to assume a new form. What had before seemed dull and useless, now took on a different meaning. We began to meet a great number of strange people with such queer names. But when we were told of the great things which they had accomplished, and how through the result of their efforts this journey was made possible for us; we just jotted their names down in our note-book for future reference. We also became acquainted with many wonderful things in nature of which we had never before seen nor heard. And Oh, the beautiful flowers and blossoms of every hue, peeping at us from nook and corner with such friendly smiles that I am sure they would have spoken had they not been too bashful.

At intervals as we traveled along, we were addressed by

learned men from various walks of life. These men told us of the great work which is waiting for us, and of how much our influence would do in righting wrongs and in beautifying the world. They so inspired us that now, as we near the end of our journey, we grow impatient to become guides ourselves and lead others to climb out of the depths. After having had this experience we decided that somewhere in the dim distance, though we are unable to see it, there must be a perfect Goal from which all things may be seen clearly, and all things understood. And if there is a perfect Goal there must be a perfect Guide.



The Would-be School-Marm

(Second Prize Poem)

'Tis said this world's a queer old place,
And human nature queerer;
To prove this by philosophy
Could make the point no clearer,
But when we see what paths of life
Some sane folk choose to follow,
We cease to wonder how one head
Can judge all others hollow.
For who is there who has not seen
The school-marm's austere face,
The piercing eyes which, fixed on you,
Your deepest sin could trace;
Or felt the jerk on his burning ear,
Or the sharp sting on your hand,
Or wished that she could have her wish—
To visit a foreign land?
Who does not know the school-room's trials
And never-ending worry?
And yet you choose it for your own
And choose in no great hurry!
Then surely you'll agree with me
As we gaze in life's great mirror.
At the best this world's a queer old place,
And human nature queerer!

FLORENCE HOUSTON.



MARCH CLASS.

O Setsu San

(First Prize Story)



HE night was warm; the purple sky throbbed with stars. Up the high hill, back of the Temple of Kwannon, above the ragged black edges of the waving bamboo, a thin yellow moon rose.

The warm waters murmured softly; a vagrant breeze swept an answer through the stunted firs and tall bamboos that bordered the hillsides.

O Setsu San set her lotus lantern adrift on the rocking tide. The Festival of Bom-Matsun was over. The Spirits of the Dead had returned from the homes of the living, lighted on their way by the lanterns of the faithful. A thousand fireflies sparkled on the rippling waters. Everyone had returned home; only a few lagged lazily behind. Already the priests had toiled up the steep, narrow path that led to the Temple.

The Temple light flashed out in the night, hung in the darkness like a golden star. The monkeys had crept from their lairs; their shrill cries and incessant chatter echoed over the sacred wooded hillside. O Setsu could hear the swish of their light bodies swaying from limb to limb.

O Setsu San turned and looked about her; even the few lazy ones had gone. The lotus lanterns had scattered and drifted on the tide; their tiny sparks of golden flame flickered in the soft winds. O Setsu watched hers; it rocked merrily with the rhythmic rise and fall of the tide. The rippling waters broke in little eddying surges at her feet like greedy lips licking up the warm yellow sands.

Omi, the little fat servant, with a face like a large round moon, came running back. The honorable father was greatly displeased that O Setsu should linger so, and he desired her immediate presence. O Setsu turned; far ahead in the cheerful gloom, the patient figure of her mother bowed and meek, plodded humbly on. A little ahead strode her grim father, his broad square figure dominating the quiet cheerfulness with a warlike energy. Omi stumbled along in the rear.

O Setsu San ran swiftly. Already her mother, Suzme, was calling in the garden, softly, anxiously, but insistently.

Little moon-faced Omi waited at the tori.

Tomorrow, O Setsu San was to be married. Prince Izumo,

her father's feudal lord, the great daimyo of Izumo, was to ride over from his castle for her. The charm of her flower-like face, crowned by glossy wings of raven hair, lit by her eyes, like shimmering pools of midnight blackness, had attracted the grim old warrior. The thought of her lissome slenderness, the delicious curves of her lithe figure set his blood afire. O Setsu hated the smirking old man and his long claw-like fingers, the touch of which was clammy, nervous like a frog.

Up the broad flat stones, past the iris-bordered pond, where now the lilies slept, she pattered softly. She could hear her father striding up and down in his study, like a caged lion, hearing from afar the call of his kind from the desert fastness. He was meditating upon the great honor that had come to his house through a girl, a despised girl! The old samurai longed for a son to carry the illustrious name down the ages. But see, the gods are kind; honor, great honor, had come to his house because of a daughter. Her mother, as became the loyal wife, was praying before the mortuary tablets of their ancestors. A fat Buddha grinned complacently down the bowed sleek, black head.

O Setsu shoved open the small lattice window and leaned out to the night, odorous with the sweet heavy breath of the plum blossoms. The wind stirred the branches: a shower of pale petals fluttered slowly down. The tall flag lilies bent majestically before the light wind and the waters of the iris pond rippled against the smooth flat stones. The tinkle of a Buddhist pilgrim's bell drifted lazily down on the warm night air from the narrow high-winding Temple road. O Setsu leaned farther out, white arms stretched in a wide embrace, as if to shut all the sleeping garden in its sweetness. The small, sweetly curving mouth trembled. No, the daughter of a samurai could never break her promise.

The preparations for the night over, the house sank into the world of sleep. Only O Setsu lay wide awake in the darkness. A lamplet in a far corner winked its yellow eye rhythmically. The hours crawled slowly by; all was quiet. O Setsu crept from beneath the enveloping covers.

Sharing the shelf with the ihai, a short broad sword lay, sheathed in an ugly black case. It was very heavy. O Setsu lifted it slowly down with two thin hands.

The screen slid noiselessly open. O Setsu passed, turned back, looking into the dim room. She peered down at the sleeping face of her mother. How frail, tired and wan she looked. O Setsu San

smiled sadly and kissed the tips of her slender fingers to the sleeping figure; she even kissed them to the room where her grim old father lay. She walked down the broad flat stones that flagged the iris pond, and up the road, the narrow, high, winding Temple road.

Up there the light gleamed like a guiding hand. Up, up she climbed, panting and tired, struggling with the heavy short sword.

In a bamboo thicket, close to the Temple, she paused. Through the open Temple door she saw a priest before Kwannon offering incense. The eyes of the god gleamed angrily at her in the flickering yellow light.

She knotted the sash of a samurai firmly about her knees. Her slim fingers fumbled with her hair. Her little heart-shaped face was white and wonderfully sweet, framed by the mistily floating clouds of heavy black hair. She smiled tenderly and looked up; the warm benevolent sky and the luminous stars shone clearly through the interlacing traceries of the bamboo.

The thin blade flashed out with an effort; it gleamed for a moment in the darkness——

She lay in a small shuddering heap; small white face upturned to the stars, lips parted in an infinitely sad smile, the short sword of a samurai buried up to its ugly black hilt.

* * *

Far, far away, a young samurai was in the service of a feudal lord. He had been selected for night duty at the gates. The second watch, midnight to sunrise, had barely begun. He felt queerly happy as he walked to and fro. The air was sweet and heavy with plum blossoms. His thoughts flew to O Setsu San, so far away. He thought of her small, flower face, her tiny mouth, as sweet and as fragrant as the plum blossoms she was so fond of, and her hands—like fluttering white butterflies. She felt near—perhaps she was thinking of him. He smiled tenderly as he recalled the promise made in the shadow of the plum trees in her far away garden.

Down the winding road a slight figure came, garments lightly stirring in the night wind. O Setsu smiled, tenderly, sadly, her lips opening like the bursting into bloom of the plum blossoms. Her voice sounded gently, as if far off, like the cool night winds whispering passionately among the tall iris:

“I have come, O Atsutani; tomorrow would have been too

late, for Izumo rides over the hills for me. My vow to you is sacred. I choose this way to come to you."

Atsutani sprang forward. The smell of the plum flowers suddenly became stronger, but no O Setsu San.

A terrible heart-broken cry burst from his lips, and echoed over the sleeping country. O Setsu was dead! He knew that she had killed herself to keep her vow to him.

O Setsu's wonderful love had carried her dying soul to him. For the old proverb said, "The soul of a man can journey a thousand miles in a day."

* * *

On the hill so far away a little heap lay. The night wind fitfully stirred the floating mists of clouding black hair about the sad, smiling face upturned to the dimming sky and fast waning stars; the thin moon sank behind the dark line of distant hills.

BEULAH SAUVINET.



Ancient History

(Second Prize Article)

Thirty-four years ago, when the "Branch Normal School" was established, Los Angeles was nothing more than a thriving town which only had begun to realize the possibilities of real urban development. The newspapers, from which many glimpses of the city's life may be gathered, were, with one exception, weeklies, and one was made up in the small and compact size of three by four feet! Illustrations were as thick as the down on a china egg, and the print was small and closely set. Headlines were inconspicuous and conservative, but the editorials and local items were well-written. There were few sidewalks, and the streets were unpaved, hence much agitation in the papers during the rainy season for street improvements. Accounts were given of tourists who came to Los Angeles to enjoy the salubrious climate, and then mired up when first they stepped from the local hotel doors. The street car service consisted of two or three short horse-car lines, and communication with Pasadena, Santa Ana, and other nearby towns, was by stage, usually twice a week, but once a day during the tourist season. One newspaper article gave the harrowing details of a stage wreck on the "long hill" when the neckyoke of the Pasadena tallyho broke. There were no fatalities, but several persons were injured, and all the passengers were shaken up and frightened.

The business district centered around the plaza, and the best residential suburbs were Boyle Heights and the region below Fourth street on Main, Spring, and Hill streets. The rivalry between these districts played an important part in the location of the Normal School. After the Committee had chosen Bellevue Terrace (now at Fifth and Grand), disappointed residents in other sections of the city charged that the selection was only a scheme to help some agent sell a few acres of outlying land. Another malcontent alluded to the site as "the point of a hill, with a lot of mulberry trees on it, dying for lack of water and liable to dry up and blow away." And in the next issue of the same paper which had published this, the final decision was announced, and this glowing description appeared: "Bellevue Terrace is a charming spot. It has the advantages of a good altitude, fine view, no tedious ascent (?), good water supply, drainage and air, and the area is ample for all purposes required."

In the dusty old volume of the defunct "Evening Telegram" which came to light after a long search in the Pulic Library, we found the following quaint and humorous article, engendered by the opening of the school in the autumn of 1882:

A PILGRIM'S PITEOUS PLEA

"A veritable Rip Van Winkle number two is now in the city and has made an appeal to the 'Telegram' for defense against the encroachment of the Normal School system upon his rights. The old man ambled into the "sanctum" and after planting a crooked cane, a weather-beaten grip and accompanying camp equipage upon the editorial table, demanded:

"Do you believe in righting wrong? Do you believe in helping the weak when assailed by the strong? Do you believe in giving aid to those in distress?"

"Yes, we always chip in to give a lift to the under dog in the fight."

"Then I can expect you to aid me. I am opposed to the Normal Schools. They destroy my business, and ruin my prospects. I am a school teacher, and have been since I was nineteen years of age. I was born in Queen's County, New York, and my name is F. A. Unus."

"What do you want?"

"I want to protest."

"The right to protest is an institution of this land; we will assist you. What do you protest against?"

The bright little eyes of the weather-beaten tramp fairly glowed with joy. They shone like coals of fire as with eager trembling hands he delved into his grip-sack, bringing forth a piece of notepaper upon which the following words were traced in irregular, trembling characters, and laid it out for perusal.

TO SCHOOL TEACHERS!

It is time for teachers to consider whether or not they will longer tolerate the insults of gratuitous Normal Schools. The undersigned was solicited to engage in teaching at an early age, and as a matter of necessity he has made it a special business during his life; but the State Legislature has been continually robbing him through the instrumentality of the above-named nefarious institutions. Gratuitous Normal Schools are so many immediate curses to teachers, and so many ultimate curses to a country.

F. A. UNUS.

"Publish that, sir," resumed the old man, "and you will confer a favor upon thousands of neglected, much-abused teachers who have been deprived of a living by these Normal Schools. Look at me! What do I look like?"

"You look like a total wreck, very much in need of repairs."

"I know I do, but what has caused it? Normal Schools! I have walked all the way from Sacramento to Los Angeles to enter my protest against opening this new Normal School. I was teaching school in Monterey up to a year ago, when I left to get a second edition of my book printed."

"Then you are an author?"

"Yes, I have written a new theory of redemption and take an entirely new view of the Devil. My book has reached its third edition. It is small, but I sell it at fifty cents. It tells what I know about the Devil and a new theory of philosophy; as Hamlet says—

"Never mind what Mr. Hamlet said, sir. We will publish your protest. You shall hurl your thunderbolt against the enemy, the Normal School, and view with all the satisfaction of an annihilator, the effect of your bomb. Will you leave your address?"

"I have no address. The Normal School has made me a wanderer. I go——"

"Good day, sir," and the sanctum door closed.

From "Evening Telegram," Aug. 31, 1882.

CHARLES E. WELLS.



Youth

Look! Upon the hill, in sharp relief against the sky,
There stands a boy with head flung back,
And with clear bright eyes questioning the world.
He is everlasting youth, the future man.
Upon his brow is writ Eternity;
And in his eye is written Purpose.
'Tis he alone will cure the sickening world;
'Tis he alone will bring the palm of peace.
Then leave your books and strife,
Oh, scholar, priest, and king;
Sit at the feet of youth
And learn of him.

MARY B. DALE.



The Training School

It is indeed with a feeling of great pride that we speak of our Training School. It contains the grades from the first to the ninth, so that the scope of training offered to the student teachers is wide. Miss Osgood is the principal, and she, with her corps of efficient teachers, does all that she can to help the students who do practice teaching in the training school.

That the Training School is ever ready to give its plans and its ideals to the student teachers is proved by the new observation courses that are being offered this year. In these courses, the students have the opportunity of seeing the training teacher or the teacher of some particular subject give a lesson in this subject each day for an entire week. In this way much more is gained, for the students may see the subject in all of its steps of development.

✓ Another splendid addition to the Training School this year has been the adjustment room. This provides a place where each child who is weak in any certain subject can be given individual help. The reasons for his weakness are discovered, and through this discovery the correct remedy is given. The Training School, we are proud to say, has the ideal of giving individual development and, as far as in it lies, to provide an equal chance for all.

Originality, both on the part of the teaching corps and the pupils, seems to be the slogan. Such beautifully finished activities as the production of "Hiawatha" by the Sixth Grade speak well for the co-operation of all. I think we are justly proud of our Training School.

The General Professional School

This department of our school has the largest enrollment of any of the departments and to meet this condition a variety of courses is offered. Millspaugh Hall, the largest building on the campus, is the center of this work, but from it radiates the spirit of the school, making it a social center as well. This year the Tower Room in Millspaugh Hall has been furnished, and it is fast becoming the Mecca for students wishing to be a part of the big "get-together" movement just swinging the entire student body into line.

Besides the excellent courses in the list of basal subjects, a wide choice of elective courses is offered. This provision gives students the opportunity to take work in the other departments, making possible a wide and varied preparation. To provide for such breadth of training is a problem especially for this department, since its graduates are equipped for all subjects and all grades.

Most of the student body officers come from this department; the officers in Millspaugh Hall giving evidence of the part these students take in making not only the General Department, but the entire school a liveable, happy work-shop. Indeed, it is a unified work-shop, for we are all here to train for our place in the community, and we feel the involved social responsibility before graduation, which catches up with us all too soon.



School of Home Economics

Altho in the past year we have been successful in accomplishing our aim of sending efficient Home Makers into the world we are by no means a small number this year. To meet the increase of students we have had two new members added to our already large faculty.

The courses are practically the same as last year, each girl being expected to take five semesters of cooking and one semester of dietetics. The first three courses deal with the food principles and the application of cooking to each. In the last two cooking courses marketing, planning of menus, serving of meals and special dishes for invalids are taken up.

In Dietetics the application of food principles and physiology is taken up, as well as dietaries, food requirements and food values.

Closely correlated with the Cookery work are the Bacteriology and Food Chemistry classes.

Corresponding with the Domestic Science are the Domestic Art classes, taking four semesters of sewing and one of millinery. Not only the practical side of this is emphasized but a great deal is taught of economy in buying, how to know good and inferior textile materials. Courses in Art and Costume Design are closely correlated with this work and help the girls in their appreciation of color and color combination, which is a very important phase of the course. Textiles also play a very prominent part in this line of work.

Although our High School course has been established only two years we feel that it is indeed a growing department. There are advanced classes in Cooking and Serving pertaining to fancy cookery, management of cafeterias and more advanced phases of serving.

Exhibits of Sewing and Millinery are held each term and the department endeavors to display what has been done along these lines.

While we are intellectually progressing, we do not lose sight of the social side of life, but we strive to arrange parties and other social activities which will be of benefit to the members of the department.

Kindergarten School

As a beginning it seems well to mention that the Kindergarten School of the Los Angeles State Normal School is the largest one of its kind west of the Mississippi, for it is composed of one hundred ten students and five faculty members.

This kindergarten school is formed into a club, the officers being:

President	-	-	-	-	-	Dorothy Day
Vice-President		-	-	-		Florence Elliot
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	Maude Keeler
Treasurer	-	-	-	-		Florence Lewis

These officers have proved willing workers in accomplishing the aim of the club which is unity in the department, staunch co-operation in the school, and the furthering of the kindergarten movement. Our faculty adviser is the head of our department, Miss Elizabeth Mascord.

We are proud to say that it is not only in quantity that we surpass, but also in quality; for many things have been accomplished that are worthy of praise. For instance, we are affiliated with the International Kindergarten Union, which brings us in contact with those best known and most active in the kindergarten world; we maintain and support two settlement kindergartens, one of which has been in existence for many years, and one which has only this year been established. It has been the custom for several years past to entertain the children of the East Ninth Settlement with a Christmas party at the Normal School; a party consisting of a tree and individual presents provided by the Normal Kindergarten girls.

The Kindergarten Club has been most fortunate in obtaining as lecturers two such noted women as Miss Caroline Crawford and Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin. Miss Crawford gave two lectures which were illustrated by the games of the kindergarten girls. "The Principles Underlying the Drama," was the subject of one lecture; the other was on "The Development of the Drama." The lectures were well supported by the rest of the school, the proceeds amounting to one hundred sixteen dollars. Mrs. Wiggin talked to the girls, and was so well pleased with the department that on her return home she sent an autograph picture of herself; so we shall always have her with us.

Our parties this year have been most successful. The first one was the Hallowe'en party, a "get-acquainted party," given for the faculty, seniors and juniors. The juniors gave a Valentine Party to the seniors, which was the prettiest party ever given in the department. The charming kindergarten building was exquisitely decorated with pink hearts and flowers and green ferns, the effect being exceptionally pleasing. A May Festival was given as the crowning feature of the year. Original dances and songs were the main attractions of the festival. Invitations were extended to the parents of the children, the faculty, and all the students of the Normal School.



The Approach to Art Thru Structure

We have come to realize a new way of thinking about art. For a great while teaching has been thru imitation of nature, but an entirely different idea based on Synthetic Methods is becoming more and more the reasonable approach to art. Man's universal language has been one of beauty, whether consciously or not. It has shown evidence of feeling for the beautiful expressed thru all forms of space art, such as architecture, painting, sculpture, pottery and other crafts. Our thoughts are directed to the fundamental process which must necessarily be the means of building up harmony in all the fine arts. It has been said that "art should be approached thru composition rather than thru imitative drawing," and very wisely too, for it is a natural progressive method and offers opportunity for creative work and training of the judgment.

The approach to art thru structure has for its foundation the one big aim, appreciation, the development of appreciation, then, is essential, and the drawing becomes the language thru which we express art. So in order to recognize any piece of work as having art qualities, it must fulfill the requirements of certain fixed principles, the fundamental one being that of proportion. A chair may not be made of the most expensive material to be artistic, but if it is well proportioned with carefully chosen spacing it will be far more worthy of merit than one which is not spaced well. Our buildings, statues, and paintings, too, must be well spaced, and we look to such splendid examples as the Parthenon in Athens, the Winged Victory of Samothrace, or Whistler's "Battered Bridge," all great because of their beautiful spacing.

Besides proportion we must recognize simple massing of dark and light. These masses are more harmoniously related by the introduction of rhythmic lines which form definite dark and light patterns. The third element, that of color, then enters into the whole, making a complete thought. The ultimate idea, then, is simplicity, one main thought held together by a background of less important ones, but told in a strong and forceful manner.

The Structural System, that approach to art thru structure, composing or "putting together" of lines, masses, and color, offers a means of training whereby the individual develops a finer way of doing things. It enables him to choose as well as to create. It is this power of selection and choice that characterizes a true

knowledge of the subject of art, whether in business, at home, or in society. So the teaching of art develops judgment thru the appreciation of fine things. To be in touch with the best works of art, even tho they are inexpensive reproductions, will increase the ability to judge, and help to understand the master mind.

Our own Normal Art Department uses this method of training, recognizes its possibilities and its reconstruction of modern methods of art teaching, and feels that appreciative art study means a richer and a fuller life.

A word about the department itself; we feel that each year brings evidence of added strength and power to our department and we are indebted to our instructors for their personal interest, assistance and wise counsel. The art course has been extended to three years for an Elementary Certificate and four years for a Secondary Certificate. This will offer exceptional opportunity for further study and a "keener insight into the nature of fine art."

RUTH M. HOLDER.



A Sail Far Out at Sea

On this wide shore I stand awhile and gaze
Far past the margin of the sliding sand,
Where waves their breathing bosoms dip and raise,
Murmuring some unguessed tidings to the land.
Near me and far at sea wings beat and wheel,
Skim the wide sky, or lap the lazy deep.
Tangling the filmy clouds, the soft winds steal
Landward, like fancies from the fields of sleep.
Wraith-like against the distant blue, a sail
Slips toward some unknown haven far away,
Steady and calm, as if nor wave nor gale
Could work it woe, or hasten or delay.
Vainly my striving glance essays to trace
Where glides that bark so far, far out at sea.
Only, I miss a dear, familiar face
Among the watchers on the shore with me.

FRED ALLISON HOWE.

Music School

If Pan with his pipes were to come gaily down over the foothills of Hollywood, he would find kindred spirits in the building where Art and Music holds sway. Not that he might not startle its dwellers, for a man of music is a rarity there and received under closest surveillance; his real adoption coming later.

Yet the music-lovers there love also the unique, the unusual, the newly-discovered; at least, they love to think upon and discuss those things: so I am sure Pan would be accorded a hearty welcome. But what heated arguments, what varied demonstrations upon pianos and with voices, it would take, for them to fully classify his faults and virtues. In Methods we would test his voice to discover his age or thereabouts; in Harmony his pianistic technique would have to be strictly accounted for; and if perchance his ear were faulty, ah! what hours await him in Songs, Material and Ear-Training. But, on the other hand, could he add a gleam of intelligence to modern French music nomenclature, how gladly would he be received in the Appreciation class. Again, should he fail to know the difference between Tolstoi and Tosti, he would verily be frowned upon, and a thorough study of Music History be his lot. Then, tho he sang like an angel and played like Miss Bernice Morrison and yet did not like children, he would be banished forever! However, I feel sure he would fall before the charms of our Training School boys and girls, and I know they would delight in the novelty of a teacher, half man, half goat; but if he showed his horns—ah, me! what discipline!

Well, assuming he could finally be entered in the Special Music Department of the Los Angeles State Normal School, have his program made out, decide it must be change, have his seance in Millspaugh Hall and return unscathed, then there awaits him a busy life of mingled work and play, and best of all "work that is play." There he will find those who are on the alert for his possibilities, that they may give almost too freely of their time, energy and talent to develop all that is worth while in him; to make him efficient, to make him co-operative, to make him big, broad and imbued with a vision that shall lead him to lead others to bigger, better things.

HELEN H. CHUTE.

A Bit of History

In December, 1913, Dr. Millspaugh employed a teacher to conduct classes in penmanship after school hours. This subject proving to be in demand, a teacher was employed for half time the following year, and bookkeeping was also offered. The next year, 1915-1916, a full day's work was offered, including penmanship, bookkeeping, shorthand and typewriting.

Purposes of the Work

It is two fold. First, bookkeeping and penmanship being statutory subjects, the students of the general professional school may elect, and prepare to teach them. During the year just past, shorthand and typewriting were also free electives. Second, there is a regular one-year course of study composed of commercial subjects which may be chosen by students of the general school, making a three-year course, which leads to the general elementary certificate, and the special elementary certificate of the Commercial type. Although the three-year student's LEGAL privileges are not larger than the LEGAL privileges of the two-year student, he has gained in four ways: First, his services are in greater demand, on account of his dual training. Second, he is one year closer to a secondary certificate of the Commercial type. Third, he may find employment in an office until position as teacher is secured. One year in a well organized office is of great benefit to the prospective teacher—of such value that the State Board allows appropriate school credit for business experience. Fourth, he has acquired a training which can be used for the accomplishment of his own personal tasks.

Normal Training School Influenced

The commercial work in the Normal School has already proved of great value to the pupils of the Training School. Although the Commercial Department in the Normal School has been organized for only a short time, the effect of the business training has already been felt in that department in the Training School. The student teachers receive training in subject matter and methods and come to their assignments better prepared to teach the children. As a result of this preparation the pupil and teacher co-operate in establishing a business-like atmosphere.

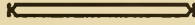
Commercial Organization

A "Commercial Group" has been formed, primarily for commercial students and those who major in commercial subjects. Managers and treasurers of various student activities, together with those who work in the Financial Secretary's office are eligible for, and invited to become members.

The aim of such an organization is to effect a business-like method of recording the affairs of all organizations.

The organization also has its social features, and plans to enjoy general good times in the mountains and at the sea shore.

So far as we have been able to learn, the Los Angeles State Normal School is the third Normal School in the United States to offer courses which prepare students for teaching commercial subjects.



School of Physical Education

Perhaps visitors may fail to wander over to our gymnasium, but the student body knows it well. It not only extends its hospitality on social occasions, but it harbors our newest department, that of Physical Training. This department offers a three-years' course, giving besides classes in gymnasium work, a valuable training in games and playground methods. The popularity of these classes draws many students and post-graduates. We are expecting this department to rival our older ones in popularity; it has already taken its place in the school we are all so proud of.



The Shops

Industrial education is one of the greatest movements in the educational world today. People are becoming aware that education to be of value should prepare the young for practical life. Children need to be developed both mentally and physically. The highest type of development comes thru the combined efforts of the mind and hands. Pupils enjoy learning when they can connect hand work with their studies.

The demand for skilled manual training teachers is becoming greater each year. To supply this demand the Los Angeles State Normal School has established a course in shop work which is truly excellent. Students are being trained under the very best instructors, so that they can go out into the public schools, prepared to teach sloyd, metal work, pattern making, foundry, forging, or machine shop practice, both from a practical and a cultural standpoint.

In addition to the woodshop which has been a part of the school for several years, a planing mill has been added, where the finest kinds of wood construction are being made.

The cupola in the foundry was put into operation for the first time on January twenty-eighth of this year with the result that eighty per cent of the metal poured came out equal to commercial castings. Now that we are able to make our own castings, many machines which would otherwise have to be purchased for the schools will be made in this department.

Already a mandril press, a potter's wheel, and an emery grinder, besides many smaller pieces of machinery, have been successfully cast, and are now in the machine shop being finished. All of the work is done by the students. The working drawings are drafted in the mechanical drawing room; patterns are made from the drawings; molds are then made, into which the molten metal is poured; and finally the accurate work of the students in the machine shop produces the finished product.

The latest point of emphasis in the shops is the opening of a course in forging. While the boys are at work, the hammering on the anvils fairly makes the air ring with music and the students are turning out work that would probably make an ordinary blacksmith put forth some extra effort to duplicate.

The Craft Work

When we speak of the School of Manual Arts we do not mean the more technical work of the wood-shop or metal-shop alone, but we also include the handwork of the Elementary School and the craft work of the older students. All Manual Arts students receive a rather extensive art training as well as taking some of the educational courses of the General Professional School.

The aim of the courses in hand-work is to acquaint the students with different materials and the tools and processes suitable for the children in the lower grades. Young children are largely doers, and it is when the child is expressing himself through materials that the teacher is able to help him lay the foundation for the more technical work that comes later.

Hand-work in reality is the basis for all work that includes the handling of materials with a technical end in view. The crafts have been introduced into the Manual Arts Course because each serves to give a particular sort of training. Some emphasize artistic appreciation while others tend a little more toward the development of good tool technique.

In the textile course a study is made of the construction and decoration of woven materials. Several large looms are included in the equipment all of which are worked by hand. Students design their own patterns and much originality is shown in the finished work.

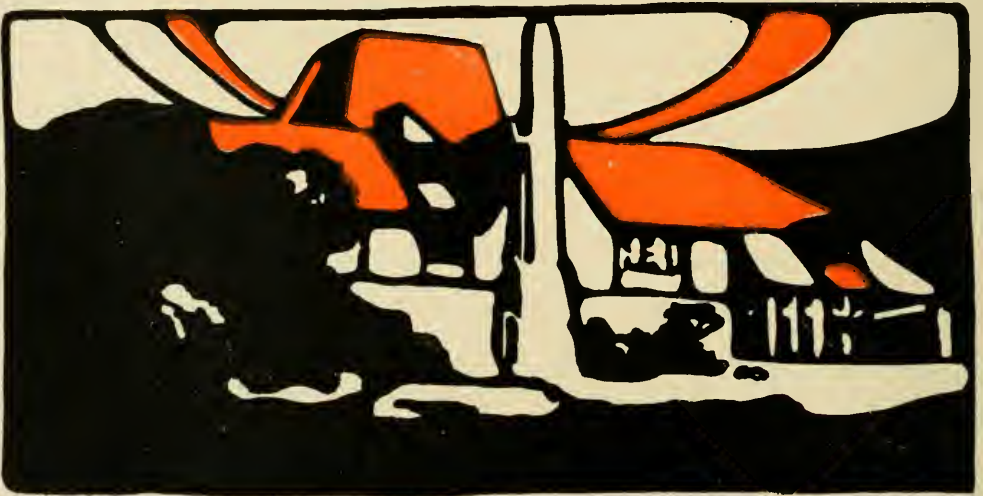
The equipment for clay work and pottery-making in the Normal School is exceptionally good. The department has a kiln of its own where the finished work is fired. A potter's wheel is also included in the equipment and with a little practice students are able to turn out very good pieces. One of the most important aims in teaching the clay craft is to have students gain an appreciation for fine form.

The work in the Bindery is divided into two parts; one the leather craft and the other the bookbinding. The leather and bookbinding crafts are related because somewhat the same materials are used in both classes. The leather work introduces the tooling, dyeing and simple construction while the bookbinding emphasizes the commercial construction and regular bookbinding work. The Bindery is well equipped with every convenience and several new devices have been installed. The general principles and knowledge of materials gained in the leather craft work

are applicable to the bookbinding craft. The bookbinding craft has been recently introduced into the schools and is proving very interesting as well as beneficial. The classes in the Normal School are taught by a professional bookbinder and a thorough training is given the students along the commercial as well as the craft side of this great art. It is hoped that teachers graduating from this course will go out to the many schools and give to the children a knowledge and appreciation of books and teach them how they may care for the books which they use.

The metal work is another craft subject which occupies an important place in manual training. Although it presents many problems it is exceedingly interesting. The metal classes have a shop of their own which has a very good equipment. The shop contains in addition a cornice-brake. This mechanical device is worthy of mention because few metal shops on the coast are so equipped. Copper is used most extensively in this work although students are permitted to use silver and brass if they so desire. Designs are applied to the metal by etching, enameling and repousse work. In this as in other craft classes, students do their own designing.

Considered as a whole the craft work plays an important part in our present day education. It gives a foundation for skilled workmanship and specialized training. Neat, accurate and artistic work is required in all classes, and the important aims of education are emphasized.



The Cafeteria



IN SPEAKING of courses of study it may be said that there is one course offered at Normal in which all who enroll may be certain of a recommended grade. This is the course offered daily at the cafeteria.

It is there we go to refresh the inner man; to enjoy old friends and make new; construct new ideals and reconstruct old aspirations; there we broaden our understanding of the other fellow, exchanging our hopes and fears.

There indeed is a school center: democratic as the school itself; satisfactory in its purpose and in its promise. There we see a student body activity working like a well-oiled machine, doing all that is expected of it and with sufficient reserve power to turn the wheels of other student activities.

The service at our cafeteria suits us; it gives us the comfortable feeling that we are running a school cafeteria as one should be run and one which is a model of its kind. The commission form of government is the only one good enough to handle this important activity and the cafeteria has been under the supervision of a commissioner from the first, whose time and talent has been given solely to it. The wisest heads in the school, with direct responsibility resting with our president, have selected that commissioner and to her we look as the direct source of success in the department.

Mrs. S. W. Rixey is that commissioner; head of department; repository of trust for the wellbeing of our physical and financial fabric at the noon hour; and the warm personal friend of student and teacher alike.

Of course our kitchen is spotless, our food the best, our double line service fast and convenient; our equipment complete, and fine to behold is our pride when a visiting dignitary is shown through the plant. The visitor invariably waxes profuse with delighted comment and comparison; he is fed after his own heart's desire and sent past the cashier with a blank check; he is our guest, and a herald of the undying good-fellowship and enthusiastic accomplishments of the Normal Two Thousand.

The most inexperienced committee on refreshments serves the most satisfactory things; all that is necessary being to tell Mrs. Rixey the where, when and why of the celebration, and anything from an alumni banquet to a cherry tart for a Washington's Birth-

day party is at once forthcoming. She knows us and knows what we like, and one of the big "doings" of the year was made possible by the discovery made that the tables could be cleared out of the dining-room and the floor waxed, thus making a place for the dancing on the program. The special department students were planning the evening and once a floor was provided the finish of the entertainment was made a costume ball. The tables were all back in place next morning and all quiet and sedate; but the social aspect of the cafeteria had loomed large on the school horizon. Best of all the machinery of the plant never slipped a cog the next day.

The cafeteria has all the modern activities and of course has an extension course. It is offered at noon time and takes the form of a lunch counter in the training school arch. It is the salvation of the hurried who must eat on the run and of the small boy who must have an ice-cream cone, as well as the haunting temptation of the student who brings almost enough lunch from home but really would like dessert, or has unwisely eaten it before lunch time. The counter is in charge of students and is one of the many places open through the cafeteria to students who wish to work odd time and so help themselves through school.

Our cafeteria being a school activity is badly handicapped by being able to serve but one meal a day and that only five days in the week, to say nothing of having no trade over vacations. The students are not all able to patronize it and we who do are often short of funds and unable to patronize it as we wish to; however, in the face of these facts, our service is excellent, food the best and prices much lower than those of the down-town places. It has demonstrated the advantage of the student activity over the privately owned eating house.

Even had it not been so satisfactory as a place to eat as it has been, and such a source of pride to the school as a whole, we would proudly be able to exhibit it as the latest success in school circles—a Socialized Cafeteria.

MAX LONG.

The Library

The Library is the busiest place on the campus. If I wanted to tell a state secret I should say the faculty see to this by their generous assignments of reference work. But books are the best of friends even when "required," and I must admit that most of us are loath to leave the library, rather than entertaining a feeling of hardship in the time spent there. Even the children are always seen about; the attractive room provided for them is a rival of their playground. But the entire library is attractive, always flowers about, new books and magazines. Latest current event pictures arrest one's attention as we hurry after a "reserved" book.

Very little time is wasted because of the excellent catalogue system. Miss Fargo and her assistants are ready and willing to direct one to the book needed, and since there are twenty-five thousand books we are seldom turned away empty-handed.

Indeed we consider our lot a fortunate one to be able to work in any institution offering such an exceptionally beautiful and convenient library.



A "Captain of His Soul"

(Dedicated to the Discussion in Mr. Marcuda's History of "Ed." Class)

Johnny, don't squirm—
 Fold your hands tight—
I am your teacher,
 I must be right.
Don't look over there—
 Look at me straight—
Don't lie to me—
 Why were you late?
Don't you know, Johnny,
 You're a very bad boy?
Don't do that, Johnny—
 Give me that toy.
Sit still, Johnny,
 You must mind me,
For I'm your teacher—
 Your guide I must be.
Johnny, stand up—
 Hold out your hand—
Now, don't yell, Johnny—
 You must understand
I am your teacher—
 It all rests with me
If you pass your studies
 Or have a V. P.
Now stand still, Johnny—
 You'll drive me insane—
Stick out your tongue
 And you'll feel the cane.
For I am your teacher
 And this you must see,
The divine right to rule
 Is invested in me.

MURIEL TOTTENHAM.



XCELLENT · X · PONENT · XPLOITS

Dear Aunt Comfy:

Last time I wrote to you I called you Aunt Patience, because I had a tale of woe to tell, and I knew whereof and to whom I spoke. Such a personality as yours is too broad and deep to be designated by merely "Aunt Mary."

Now, dear Aunt, if you have begun to think that I am about to ask for a remittance, just take another glance at the heading of this—well, this that I'm writing—and be reassured. I merely want to loll in the warmth of your understanding and evaporate, mentally. After wearing the conventional garb of pedagogical dignity and practicing professional principles for a whole week, it is such a relief to just relax and revel in irrelevancy—in other words, to drivel with the comfortable assurance that what you

write will not come back to you with a blue D marring its beauty.

In other words, as Professor Older would say—well, I can't think of any other words but I like the expression anyhow. There are so many nice ways of saying a thing, it is a pity to limit one's self to just one, don't you think so, Aunt?

Shall I tell you about the musical tragedy, called the Xploits of the Xcellent Xponent, given by some of our "fellow students and ladies and gentlemen"? Mrs. Watson next door would have liked it, for it contained a mock wedding and Mrs. Watson, you know, "does so adore weddings"—and funerals. To be sure she didn't seem to enter fully into the spirit of the occasion when we boys killed her pet cat and buried him in the vacant lot with his tail sticking up for a tombstone. But then we all, except you, Aunt, are apt to misjudge people at times.

Let's see, what was I saying? Oh yes, about this Exponent wedding. It was life-like, realistic, and amusing. Grace Holdzkom, one of our prize blondes, took the role of the clinging vine, while Francis Hixon acted the part of the visible means of support. Didn't I ever tell you about Francis Hixon? Well, I will next time I write. Paul Schmitt wore the Prince Albert and was an honor to the cloth. No doubt you have by this time begun to ask yourself—at least if I have kept you as well posted on things Normal as I think I have, you will have begun to ask yourself—What did Franklin Skinner do? Skinner always does something, always. Well, he did something this time and Evelyn Finney helped him. It was like this: The procession had moved majestically down the aisle and mounted the stage; the ceremony had been solemnized; the wedding gift, a copy of the Exponent, had been presented along with a bride's bouquet of fragrant onions and carrots from the gallery. The happy groom had turned to adjust his mustache which, in the ecstasy of the moment, was nestling confidingly under his left ear. The sinister forms of Skinner and Finney, slightly disguised to represent villains, are seen to writhe rythmically across the stage. They snatch the book and "avaunt" giving the hero an excuse to turn to the audience and vow vengeance in melodious tones with one hand pointing skyward and the other pressed dramatically against his left pulmonary. When the curtain rises again we find ourselves transported into the midst of gay cabaret festivities. The noble Francis has disguised himself in Max Long's regalia of a hot-dog merchant and is doing sleuth work. A skating stunt by Hazel Drake

and a dance by Viola Lounes and her handsome partner, a la Castle, brings the audience to its feet.

Next scene, the wedding gift, after many vicissitudes, has fallen into the hands of a band of Hottentots, who sit in a semi-circle and examine the book, sing songs, kow-tow, and act childish, generally. Finally they decide to immolate the treasure upon the altar of the Great Spirit. Their ring leader, Dr. Miller, probably instigated this, although Chief Eatsemalive, disguised as Frank Van Valin, might almost have been equal to such barbarity.

Just as the accomplices are about to consummate the crime, the U. S. Army dashes up and rescues the precious gift. The bridal pair and the wedding guests are overjoyed. The audience breathes a sigh of relief. Mr. Newbold climbs down from the top of the piano, where in the excitement of the occasion he finds himself. Everything seems to be coming out lovely when all at once, without warning, like a bolt out of a clear sky, the bell rings and we awake to the fact that it is not Christmas, or Washington's Birthday, or even Sunday, but just plain Friday, fourth period, and next period is teaching or recitation time. That's what made it a tragedy. As Miss Holdzkom remarked afterwards with a sigh—or a shudder, I'm not sure which—"If it had only been real."

But I mustn't weary you, Aunt. Thank you for your attention; my system feels heaps better already. It's almost 6 P. M. now, so I guess I'll put on an apron, open a can of tomatoes and have supper. If you like the copy, let me know and I will continue it in my next.

With all the love in the world I beg to remain,

Your Nephew,

BOB.



Society Notes



THE dinner-dance given by the A. S. B. O. in the cafeteria the evening of December 17 ended the social events of the Fall term of 1916 in a noteworthy manner and foreshadowed future entertainments. If we believe what participants tell us, everyone had a "peach of a time." This does not seem strange, though, for the dinner was superfine, the program excellent, and most of us enjoy dancing.

Did you attend the Faculty reception Friday night? Believe me, February the 18th is a notable date in our social calendar. Given the opportunity of meeting "Our Faculty" at close range, we realize more fully than ever the great privileges we enjoy as students of the Los Angeles State Normal School. The great Library Building beamed forth its welcome. Decked out in royal purple and gold the interior was most inviting. And the program—how we enjoyed it! Every number was well received. With particular enjoyment we recall "The Rosary as sung by the Men's Double Quartet of the Gamut Club. The Student Body as a whole must feel indebted to the Faculty for the pleasant evening spent as their guests.

Friday, February 25, 1916, a goodly number of Normalites turned out for a Student Body Revel in the Gym. A vocal solo by one of our Normal Training School youngsters, a fancy dance by a graceful devotee of Terpsichore, instrumental solos and dancing lent zest to the afternoon's entertainment.

The opening of the Tower Room was celebrated in a lively fashion the afternoon of March 3, 1916. Lonely souls haunting the library after 4 o'clock were attracted by strains of music emanating (seemingly) from ethereal regions. Trailing the cheerful sound, one ascended to the third floor of Millspaugh Hall, there to be greeted by the joyous welcomings of fellow students. Our hitherto bare and unattractive Tower Room has been transformed into a very habitable place. Dancing, of course, was the Order of the Day—but, "Oh, be careful, my arm! I've just been vaccinated." In the excitement we had almost forgotten "The Little God of Vaccine."

On Friday, March 10, the Winter graduates of 1916 gave their "Farewell Dance." This occasion furnished the last opportunity for the Seniors to be together in a social way. No outsider

was permitted; Payne's Dancing Academy was sacred to the outgoing class. Of course "we" couldn't attend, but rumor tells us that the whole entertainment came up to a high standard.

March 17 and St. Patrick's Day! Taking advantage of this verdant date the Kap and Bells entertained with a dinner and theatre party. The scene of the dinner was the banquet room of the Pin Ton; the entertainment, a duet by Mr. Schmitt and Mr. Maudlin entitled "Iphigenia," which was received with wild applause. After dinner the party adjourned to the Morosco to enjoy a well known play—"The Argyle Case."

In honor of the advisory board, Y. W. cabinet members gave a tea Thursday, March 30, 1916, in the Association room. Daffodils were used profusely in carrying out a color scheme of yellow and white. A charming program was rendered by talented members of the Association.

So read the cunning little bids announcing a Senior "scud." As was promised, everyone enjoyed a general good time.

"Student Body Party, Monday, April 3, 1916." So read the poster that attracted wide attention. A Student Body Party is a sign for general rejoicing. And we were not disappointed—school talent furnished a delightful program, the refreshments were delicious, and the music good.

For the second time this year the Push and Pullers gave an entertainment and dance. "The time—April 14, 1916. The place—the cafeteria. Everybody come!" And everybody did go. As everyone was delighted with the success of an earlier "party" given at the Wilshire Vista Apartments, they decided to have "some more like 'em." The affair we report was the outcome. And reports say it came up to the standard set.

April 14, 1916—mark that date in red letters. Why? Because the greatest social event of the year occurred on that day. "The climax of a brilliant season!" Aren't we all interested in weddings? And now—"The Wedding!" Miss Heroine, the Bride, was adorable; Mr. Hero, the Groom, wholly adored. Our prettiest girls acted as bridesmaids, our handsomest men as ushers. The whole affair was thrilling—we haven't attended such an exciting performance in a long time. But there, I let the cat out of the bag. Of course we did not hail "The Wedding," but we all applauded the "Xcellent Xponent Xploits."

The Fellow That Made Good

Jack Crocker was not a bad kid at heart but he got started wrong. In a moment when he needed money he tried one of those hokus pokus tricks. He wasn't used to doing these tricks, so naturally the apparatus fell on the floor and Jack was sent over the road for it.

Jack was a large fellow with broad shoulders. He was handsome, anyhow all the girls at our college said he was. He came out after serving his term just as handsome as ever, but there was a decided change in him. He would not look at anyone as he used to, with those big frank eyes of his. Some of the girls say that he didn't change but just turned like a piece of gold that has tarnished.

Jack was sitting in the smoking car looking straight ahead of him, but his head was lowered a little. He was dreading the moment when he would meet some of his old friends. But finally he did look up as some one sat down beside him.

"Good morning, Jack," said a pleasant voice, and Jack was looking square into the eyes of his college president.

"Why—er—good morning, Dr. Guires"—but he could say nothing further. He just sat there and gulped, trying to swallow something that suddenly came into his throat. Dr. Guires said no more but in a commonplace way sat still, reading. He knew that it was embarrassing for Jack, so he kept silent for a few minutes."

"Well, Jack, you have taken your punishment. Now what are you going to do?"

"Oh, I don't know. I've a job half promised to me down in Practorville."

"What doing?"

Jack laughed a short, ugly laugh.

"Working in a pool room."

The professor looked thoughtfully out of the window for a long time.

"Remember Squires, our football coach the year you were captain of the team? He quit us last week because he hurt his leg. That place is yours if you want it. One hundred a month and board to start in on. We know what you're made of and what you can do with our football team. Won't you take the place?"

"I can't, Doctor. . . . Thanks just the same. I'm going to

begin all over again . . . somewhere no one knows me."

"Don't do it, Jack. You can never get away from this thing by trying to cover it up. Live it down and brace up. Just as you think it is all covered over someone leaves the gate open and away you go for another start. Don't go away, I tell you. Stay here among your friends. We all believe in you, Jack."

Jack was very uncomfortable. First he clasped and then unclasped his hands.

"I can't figure out why you should care how I finish."

"No reason, Jack. I suppose it is just a hankering for an investment. To tell you the truth, I believe in you, boy, and I want to see you make good."

"I don't know how to thank you," said Jack, a little husky in his voice, as the two men parted at the station.

"Call around tomorrow and dig into the boys," came back a brisk reply from the president.

Jack went out to his Alma Mater next morning at eight o'clock. He walked into the hall and in his mind he saw all the girls and fellows shun him. Almost all the girls that used to be his best friends did look down on him. Finally after working with his feet to make them go into the office, he entered.

"Why, hello, Jack. I've heard about your position as coach. I'm just tickled to death. You don't know how much we missed you around here."

Jack stood there and looked at her.

"May, you're the last girl I expected to greet me in this way. I expected that you would never speak to me again. Just to think of being engaged to a little girl like you and doing what I did. That sure was a showing of my love for you, wasn't it? It certainly cheers me up a bunch to know that you will even speak to me. You don't know how much easier it makes things."

A little subdued cough came from the other side of the room, and to the two young people's embarrassment they turned and saw the president of the college standing behind them.

"Good morning, Jack. How are you today? If Miss Larvin will excuse you, I would like to have a little talk with you."

A few minutes later Jack found himself in the prexies' office.

"I've told the boys about you and they are certainly pleased. Now go out there and make good."

Two weeks of strenuous practices brought out all the physical perfection that Jack had in him. He worked for the interest of the

team and to his credit they won every game except one that year. The state championship depended on this one game and the Blues had one more chance at it.

The week previous to the big game made a bunch of enemies for Crocker.

"Here you, Rederman. Cut out that fooling and get down to work."

Rederman paid no attention to the coach. He knew that he was the best tackle in the state; so why should he practice hard? Instead of working for the good of the team, he worked dead against it and against the coach.

"Rederman, you go and turn your suit in," said Crocker.

"Well, boys, did you ever hear such an insult given to a good football player? Look here, you jailbird, you can't talk that way to me. I've a good mind to give you the beating of your life."

Two minutes later Crocker and Rederman stood facing each other in a ring of shouting men. It must be remembered that the boys thought a lot of Rederman because he was a good football player but for no other reason. They hated to lose him from their line.

Plenty of daylight lingered. The purple mountains leaned against the vermillion sky, and in the blue an immense height above lolled an eagle, lazy of wing, in lordly indolence. The boys stood five deep, a typical bunch of huskies—tall barbaric looking men in their khaki breeches and blue sweaters.

The two men were well matched. One was as tall as the other and as broad. It would have been hard to say if there was any advantage in weight, just where it fell. The two men sparred warily moving after each other with the quiet ease of two huge cats. There is a certain beauty in strength and then there is a certain ugliness, but that usually comes with age.

"Time," roared the crowd.

"No hurry," muttered Rederman and snapped a light lead. It was a flashing dart of wrist and mit. Crocker's lip streamed red, as he recovered with a rush and a shower of sledge hammer blows.

First blood set the crowd to yelling.

Crocker halted, grinning for more, and Rederman stepped into a full swing, that gave him a taste of his own salt blood. He saw red and the rue. For another swing beat down his guard, and as he dived in for a hanging clinch to save himself, his jaw fell on the peak of a sidelong uppercut, which started at Crocker's right hip--

the big fist traveling less than six inches—the shoulder nine.

It was a terrific bunt. Rederman found himself on his knees watching a gay fanfare of lightning crazily filling his brain. He saw Crocker lying a few feet away. The body-english of the blow had carried him head long over his man. For a second he had been stunned.

Up reeled Rederman and over he went to where Crocker was trying to get up. He stopped a few inches in front of the coach and deliberately kicked him in the face.

If Rederman had not fallen over unconscious the boys surely would have killed him. Instead they looked after the coach and soon had him in his right mind. They were all for Crocker now because of the fairness he showed in the fight.

The following day the faculty heard about it from start to finish. Rederman was put out of the college.

Two days before the big game, Crocker met Rederman on the street.

"You better be careful, Crocker. I'm going to get you for that trick you pulled on me."

Crocker never thought any more about it but kept working with the team the remainder of the time before the big game.

It happened that Coach Crocker had to manage the team on this trip because Manager Skinner was sick. The game as far as gate receipts went was a howling success.

You could hear the girls rooting for their team and if you listened hard enough you could hear a girl now and then give praise to some individual player. Everyone except May saw the game and thought it was great. Not because May wasn't there but because she had eyes for no one else but Crocker.

Up to this time the score had been nothing to nothing, but in the last fifteen seconds of play Blanchard, our half-back, kicked a goal, making the score three to nothing in our favor.

That afternoon after the game Crocker started for the bank with sixty percent of the gate receipts. He was very happy over the outcome of the game, but he was happier because May had promised that he might take her home the next day. With his mind taken up with so many happy thoughts, he did not see a fellow jump behind him.

"Here, George, take this money while I get rid of this guy."

"For goodness sake, Rederman, don't kill him."

"Shut up, don't mention names around here," and with this

last sentence Crocker was carried into the park and thrown down among some shrubbery.

The time for Crocker's appointment with May came to a close but Crocker didn't show up. May walked down to the station but no Crocker. Rumors started about Crocker and the money.

"I knew Crocker couldn't be trusted," said one.

"They ought to have known better than to trust an ex-convict," came from another.

May was the only one that stood up for Jack. About ten minutes later detectives were hot on Crocker's trail. They found out that he had started for the bank and in less than an hour they found him lying in the park half dead. After they had him in bed with the best of care they started on the new trail.

Crocker was unconscious for fourteen hours and during all that time May never left his side. Two days later the money was safe in the school treasury and Rederman and his accomplice were in a place where they couldn't do any more harm.

Crocker was able to go around in a wheel-chair by this time. May had gone home but promised she would come back and see him in a day or so. She kept her word, for that afternoon she came.

"Oh, Jack, you can sit up now! Do you feel much better Poor fellow, you've gone through so much trouble. Let's hope it is all over with now. You should see the way the college is cheering for you, and Jack, you've been appointed coach for next year with a big raise. Isn't it grand?"

"May, don't tell me so many good things in such a hurry. You might kill me from the shock," laughed Jack.

"May, I've laid great plans for you and me after you've finished college."

"I don't think I want to finish college, Jack," and she drew closer to him.

WALTER COOMBS.

COUNCIL OFFICERS



Pres. Mrs. L. F. Ayles



Vice Pres. L. Johnson



Sec. B. Armstrong



Treas. D. Merritt.

A. S. B. O.

Our student body has become an important factor in scholastic circles of Southern California. We have taken a prominent place among the leading institutions of learning of the Southwest in playing a part in nearly all the activities which add interest to student life. Especially since moving to our beautiful new buildings, has there been a common spirit of pride and good-fellowship felt by the young men and women whose fortune it has been to become members of our great student family. If the development which has been made within the last two years bespeaks of future progress, the student body of the State Normal School at Los Angeles will soon hold a first rank position in the social, athletic and literary life of the schools of California.

PAUL A. SCHMITT.



Social Settlement League

The Social Settlement League was established a few years ago with the ostensible purpose of helping needy children who came to the notice of the Department of Psychology. Since its establishment the club has expanded into somewhat broader fields and has taken an interest in the poor foreigners in the city. Under the very capable leadership of Mrs. Waddle the club devoted itself to work in the Spanish Courts.

The Spanish Courts are small communities in themselves, built by the railroad company for its employees and their families. Under the supervision of the Housing Commission the club members have worked in these courts, endeavoring to teach the Spanish women in their homes, that which they could not go outside to learn. Some of the girls amused the children and kept them interested while others taught the mothers to sew and read.

At Christmas time the League gave a Christmas party with all its attendant "fixings," to the children in the court. The Student Body, as a whole, contributed most generously to this work and the club members here express their hearty appreciation. The League hopes that more students of the Normal School will become actively interested in this organization, which essays to relieve the sufferings of "the stranger within our gates."

A.S.B.O. OFFICERS



Pres. Paul Schmidt



Vice Pres. Ynez Hannick



Sec. Mary Bucklen



Treas. Dorothy Keefer

The Outlook



THE progressiveness and growth of the Student Body are manifest in the successful publication of the Normal Outlook. Begun many years ago as a haphazard organization, it has become a flourishing student activity. Every Friday morning Millspaugh Hall is a scene which proves the popularity of the paper; students young, students old, students fat, and students thin, all cluster about the point of distribution, eager for the latest news.

No small part of this enthusiasm is due to the commendable efforts of the staff. Faithful to the last minute, with tireless zeal these news hunters go quietly about their respective duties, and behold! as if by magic, Friday morning brings a three-page paper filled with the newsiest news.

The members of the staff to whom the Student Body owes so much are:

Editor-in-Chief	-	-	-	-	Eva Smith
Asst. Editor	-	-	-	-	Maybelle Chamberlin
Asst. Editor	-	-	-	-	Percival Major
Sporting Editor	-	-	-	-	Franklyn Skinner
Photographer	-	-	-	-	Max Long
Cartoonist	-	-	-	-	Hazel Halstead
Faculty Advisor	-	-	-	-	Mr. Chamberlain

BUSINESS STAFF

Manager	-	-	-	-	Lee Roy Smith
Circulation	-	-	-	-	Joe Kendall
Exchange	-	-	-	-	Reginald Saunders

OUTLOOK STAFF



Eva Smith
Editor



Hazel Halstead



Mr. Major



Mr. L.R. Smith.

Finance Committee

The Finance Department of the Los Angeles State Normal School consists of the Financial Secretary, the Treasurer of the A. S. B. O. and three members from the Commercial Department appointed by the President of the A. S. B. O. with the approval of the Financial Secretary. This department keeps in trust the money belonging to all student organizations of the school, in short it is the auditing and banking department of this institution.

More than once during the past year has it been said: "I don't see what they used to do with all the money." Many times it probably was tied up in a pocket handkerchief and entrusted to the safe-keeping of a locker over night. The extent of the business is well expressed by the following fact: in one term more than sixty-five hundred dollars passed through the Financial Office. Beside being a convenience to many, the Finance Committee has brought up the business efficiency of the entire student body. One of the members of the Finance Committee has audited the books of the Outlook. Another has audited the accounts of the Book Exchange, while a third member has assisted in putting the Locker Key and Lost and Found Accounts on a business basis. All suggestions were very kindly received and duly acted upon.

Under the supervision of the Financial Secretary, the ledger accounts of the various organizations of the Student Body have been kept so that when an order for payment, duly signed and properly made out, was presented, the account of that particular organization was looked up. If there was enough money on hand in the bank to the credit of the account, the bill was paid in a precise, business-like manner befitting the dignity of this Normal School. I believe that this system has had everything to do with putting our school on a high business plane in regard to its relations with business houses of this city.

I wish to take this opportunity on behalf of the Finance Committee, to thank the Student Body for the hearty co-operation and support which you have given us in establishing this department. May it lead to even greater success in the coming year.

DOROTHY KEEFER.

Treasurer of the A. S. B. O.

FINANCE COMMITTEE



Mr. Austin



Vernon Everett.



Dorothy Keefer



Anna Hager



Mrs. Fae Melvin

The Debating Club

The entrance into our midst of several star debaters kindled the desire for a debating society. To think is to act at Normal, so we introduce to you this year the Normal School Debating Club. Watch it grow. At present the meetings are given over to practice of parliamentary drill and the discussion of current events. The interest is keen and the applicants for membership have been so numerous that it will become necessary to limit the number enjoying the privileges of the society.

The members have chosen R. Hershell Douglass as their executive head.



Chess and Checker Club

Of all the organizations of the Normal School, the Chess and Checker Club is one of the liveliest and most enthusiastic. In all the tournaments that have been held, every member has taken an active part to make for the school a winning team. Though the club was not legally organized until the beginning of the winter term, its early history dates back to the middle of the fall term, when a few energetic chess-players felt that the "art of chess" should be promoted throughout the Normal School. Such an undertaking meant a great deal of instruction on their part; but they were willing to undertake it.

Attempts to organize were unsuccessful at the time but when the new term began last January, the spirit was again aroused throughout the school. As a result a try-out for president was held. The person who won the greatest number of games in chess was declared president of the club. Roy W. James proved to be the successful candidate for the office.

On the thirteenth of January the first official meeting of the club was held. At this time the other officers of the club were elected as follows:

Corinne Orff, vice-president; Reginald F. Saunders, secretary; Elinar Mesereau, treasurer.

It would be well to mention here the purpose of such an organization in the school. This, probably, could not be stated more clearly than in the words of the constitution:

"We, the originators and propagators of the Chess and Checker Club of the Los Angeles State Normal School, do organize said club both for the pleasure and real benefit which we firmly believe we shall derive from the same. We believe positively that the games of Chess and Checkers teach one to see clearly, think and act quickly, and use one's judgment to the best advantage."

Tournaments were held with U. S. C. Law School, Polytechnic High School, Los Angeles High School, St. Athanasius Church and other organizations. Among the bright stars in chess are Mr. Darsie, Roy James, Reginald Saunders and Miss Corinne Orff, while in checkers we have Dr. Hummell, Miss Atsatt, Vier Robinson, Robert Hixson, Roy James and Miss Elinar Mesereau.

If the members put forth as much interest in the coming year as they have done in the past, the club is bound to be progressive and successful.

KAP AND BELLS



Leslie Gaynor
Business Mgr.



Franklyn Skinner
President



Harriet Blake
Treas.



Alma McEntee

Kap and Bells

OFFICERS OF THE CLUB

President	-	-	-	Franklyn E. Skinner
Vice-President	-	-	-	Alma McEntee
Secretary	-	-	-	Ella Donovan
Treasurer	-	-	-	Harriet V. Blake
Stage Director	-	-	-	Theresa Z. Cogswell
Stage Manager	-	-	-	M. A. Gauer
Business Manager	-	-	-	Leslie Gaynor

The dramatic instinct is one which should be cultivated in every educational institution. This Normal School is very fortunate in having an excellent dramatic club. Drama of the highest order is produced by this aggregation of student thespians.

Early in the year of 1914, Miss Cogswell of the reading department took upon herself the responsibility of organizing this club. Regular try-outs were held in the reading room, and about twenty students were admitted as charter members. The club presented: "The Rising of the Moon," "David Garrick," and other one-act plays during the first year.

At the opening of the fall term in 1915, the young actors were anxious to play some popular four-act play. After many meetings, the club decided upon "The Man From Home" as their first legitimate drama. Rehearsals began in Room 113 and later shifted to the Assembly Hall.

This truly American play was presented on the afternoon of February 3rd, and the evening of February 4th. The Assembly Hall was filled with student and parent admirers at both performances. All united in declaring that the club firmly established itself as a school organization by the professional rendition of this play.

Miss Cogswell deserves great praise for the clever directing of the play. Mr. Gauer proved his ability as a stage manager of the first class. Miss Gaynor worked faithfully as business manager and assistant director. Miss Holdzkorn, of the Exponent staff, aided the business end of the production successfully.

Now to come to the cast. Each player gave a professional interpretation to his part. Perhaps the most perfect part was that of the lead, Daniel Voorhees Pike, the Hoosier. This character fitted Mr. F. E. Skinner to perfection. The slow, dry humor of the American abroad was ably portrayed. Miss Alma McEntee was a most

charming leading lady. Her scenes with Pike were amusing, as well as dramatic. The many other parts were rendered by students who put every bit of their talent into dramatic action.

The club will produce another play before school closes. It is unfortunate that this edition of the Exponent could not contain a criticism of a second play.

THE CAST OF "THE MAN FROM HOME"

Daniel Voorhees Pike	-	Franklyn E. Skinner
Grand Duke Vasilivitch	-	Paul A. Schmitt
The Earl of Hawcastle	- -	James Nelson
Horace Granger-Simpson	-	Walter Coombs
Almeric St. Aubyn	- -	Frank Y. Van Valin
Mariano	- - -	Murl A. Maudlin
Ribiere	- - -	Robert A. Bates
Michele	- - -	Heber Grindley
Ethel Granger-Simpson	- -	Alma McEntee
Lady Creech	- - -	Eugenie Bean
Comtesse de Champigny	-	Vivienne L'Amoreaux
Time—The Present. Place—Sorrento, Italy		

In honor of the play cast, a club celebration was held. The members voted to take the proceeds of the play and use this money for their party. The club expressed its desire for a banquet, to be followed by a theater party.

Committees were appointed to make necessary arrangements. A large majority of the members attended the banquet at the Pin Ton. Clever place cards greeted the young thespians. These were followed by a delicious and delightful dinner.

After several of those present gave little appropriate speeches, the club adjourned in a body to the Morosco Theater. Seats were purchased in one single group. The popular play, "The Argyle Case," was ably presented by the professional company. It is hoped that these social events will be made annual affairs, as this one was a decided success.

SIGMA ALPHA KAPPA



Now it befel that in the yere of our Lord ninetene hundred and fiftene and in the first month thereof, two and twenty Maydens who labored at the Los Angeles State Normal School did form a Club. And after the Old Greek they named it: SIGMA ALPHA KAPPA, which in our tongue means: Sincerity, Skill, Strength.

In the beginning all Maydens who did wear the Insignia of Sigma Alpha Kappa were moreover possessed of a Star and Crescent awarded unto them by the High School which is called Los Angeles after the City wherein it stands. Howbeit the Old Order did change and it came to pass that all Maydens of Normal could seek after the Honor of Sigma Alpha Kappa.

And busy were all the Servants of this New-born Society: they did formulate a Constitution, design and cause to be made Pins, give in that room which is called Assembly, before their Fellows, a Program, and also did they partake of much Joy at sundry social Functions.

Here began the second yere of Sigma Alpha Kappa which yere did endure from the ninth month of that yere ninetene hundred and fiftene even unto the seventh month of that good yere which came next in order.

It so happened that in the second month of the latterly named yere the Maydens did choose new Officers, and then also did they prevail upon Miss Wallop to be called Adviser and to give unto them wise Counsel.

In their Labors these Maydens have taken unto themselves much of Happiness but they have been unostentatious withal.

When the Christmas tide was come they did send, to those Fellows who were far remote from Home, Greetings of the Holydays. Ere this yere does end the Maydens of the Sigma Alpha Kappa will beautify, with Furniture, that Portal which is commonly called by men "the South Tower Room." They do earnestly trust that all Men and Maydens of the School of Normal will be benefited thereby, even as many Clubs have benefited by Sales of Candy, which Sigma Alpha Kappa Maydens did first cause to be at the Normal School.

OFFICERS OF SIGMA ALPHA KAPPA:

President	-	-	-	-	Gertrude Grinnell
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	Edna Case
Secretary	-	-	-	-	Grace Parsons
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	Dorothy Washer

GERTRUDE GRINNELL.



Uncle Jackson on the "Infant Phenomenon"

Dere's some folks dat calls it a blessin'
An' dere's some dat calls it a curse;
Some dat I know calls it debbil,
An' some dat breathes dat it's worse.
For a childer to get up and caper
And showin' hisself to de crowd,
I says dere oughter be sompin'
Dat stops it from bein' allowed.
It's written in de good book ob hebbin'
Dat a little child shall lead,
But dat's not de way it's meanin'
In de readin' ob de creed.
So brudders, take to heedin'
An' gib dem half a chance
To be jes' natural childer,
Not leaders ob de dance.

MURIEL TOTTENHAM.

MATH CLUB



Muriel Tottenham



Jocelyn Loftus



Grace Snelling



Miss Collier

The Mathematics Club is an organization for students who are majoring in Mathematics, or are especially interested in the subject. Its purpose is to help its members to become acquainted with the business methods and problems by hearing valuable discussions on such subjects as the Mathematics of Insurance, the Relation of Mathematics to Business—Business Efficiency. When these addresses are given by a speaker who is not a club member the meetings are given over to very valuable informal discussion of student problems. At such times many of the trials of student teachers of mathematics are lessened by student co-operation.

The officers for this term have been:

Jocelyn Loftus	-	-	-	-	President
Muriel Tottenham	-	-	-	-	Secretary-Treasurer
Grace Snelling	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
Miss Myrtie Collier	-	-	-	-	Club Adviser
June Hamill,	Chairman of Entertainment Committee				

PUSH AND PULL CLUB Officers



Loyalty and school spirit seemed sufficient reason to members of the Student Body in 1914 to form a club, and this year that club with a membership of one hundred students has done its best to live up to its motto. The club meets at noon every other Wednesday. No dues are charged, but special assessments are levied when necessary.

The first event of the school year was a hike up Mt. Hollywood and an added pleasure of a wienie roast on the way. The two initiations, the first in the gymnasium and the second one in the tower room, will never be forgotten by those who survived the tasks of eating flour, riding in an insecure elevator, communing with the spirits and other similar pleasures. It was at the last initiation that the "Push and Pullers" went out to the baseball game to root for the school.

At the afternoon production of "The Man From Home" in our auditorium, the club had a home-made candy sale. A very enjoyable evening was spent at the Wilshire Vista Apartments last December, and in April another entertainment with dancing was held in the school cafeteria.

Besides enjoying these social affairs the members of the Push and Pull Club have been ready at all times to aid the school in office work. The club will endeavor for the coming year to further encourage school spirit and help put the Normal School high on the list of active, progressive schools.

Tennis

"In the very beginning," as they say in the fairy stories, the idea of tennis courts for the school took root about Christmas time of this year. Margaret Holdzkom thot it would be a splendid thing to form a tennis club, and have a court which was situated near the school, cleared and rolled.

A membership list was started, and before you could think, almost, there were over three hundred names on it. A bright idea came to light! Why not have school tennis courts? So the idea being thot feasible by Dr. Millspaugh, tennis bonds were floated, as had been done in other schools. And as a result, four new cement courts grace the school grounds to the north of Millspaugh Hall.

A deluge of sport shirts and "sneakers" descended on us. Everyone was happy with a tennis racket under the arm.

Many rumors were started concerning the handsome man in the "sport" shirt, and as to his identity, there were many wild guesses. Imagine our surprise when we discovered it was our own Mr. Drisko.

We might end, as do the fairy stories, with "they lived happily ever after," but sad to relate, it seems alloyed pleasure, if we can judge by the blisters and sunburned noses. Even these do not seem to make anyone refrain from playing "swat the ball."

So, thru the initiative of Margaret Holdzkom and the able assistance of the tennis committee, we have one more attraction added to our list.

The Story Tellers' Club

The Story Tellers' Club is an organization that has existed in this school for two years. The work of the first year was largely the acquirement of one or two members and outside speakers. At the beginning of this year the club was re-organized under the supervision of Miss Elizabeth Keppie, faculty adviser of the club. A constitution was drawn up, officers were chosen and a definite program outlined and followed.

The purpose of the club is to promote a more co-operative and stronger spirit of literary appreciation, and to meet the deeply felt need for practical experience in story telling and an opportunity for the students to hear experienced story tellers.

The club has met once a week during the year. The programs have consisted of four or five stories by members and a review by chapters of the book "For the Story Teller" by Caroline Bailey. Once a month an open meeting has been held at which experienced story tellers have had charge. The club has been fortunate in having on this list such well known people as Miss Sterry, principal of the Macy Street School; Miss Veverka; Miss Britton, head of the Story Telling department of the Los Angeles Public Library; Miss Obear, Story Teller for the Los Angeles Public Schools, and Dr. Miller. Once a month children from the training school have been invited to hear the stories.

Splendid opportunities for outside work have been given the club by several of the Los Angeles branch libraries. The club also has had charge of the Story Hour four times a week at a new Settlement House originated by Mr. O. T. Johnson and conducted by Dr. Jordan.

This year has been a successful one for the club. The members hope that next year will bring many new members and be even more successful than the last.

OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	-	Laura McCall
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	Martha Deuell
Secretary-Treasurer	-	-	-	-	Julia Berglund

STORY TELLERS CLUB



Pres. Estelle Laura McCall



U. Pres. Martha Deuell



Julia Berglund
Sec. and Treas.

The Social Efficiency Club

The name of the Social Efficiency Club explains itself. "Service, efficient and courteous," is our motto, and it can be honestly said that every member sincerely does her best to live up to it. There is not a harder-working, more unselfish group of girls in the school.

The Social Efficiency Club, or, as it is popularly known, the "S. E. C.," was founded some six years ago by Miss Keppie. Realizing the great need of the overworked faculty for student help at registration and other times, she organized a group of girls to fill this need. That was the beginning. Since then the club has flourished, each year bringing with it a steady growth in ideals and possibilities for service. This year its activities have been particularly varied. In addition to fulfilling their duties as assistants in every department at registration at the beginning of each term, its members took charge of the door at the library for part of the year; they acted as official ushers for Miss Dunn for a period of six weeks, and have given help whenever needed to Mrs. Maier, Miss Matthewson, the faculty, and to student activities. This year has also seen the scope of the club extended beyond the school to the community at large. At Christmas time it took charge of making a host of kiddies happy and comfortable at one of the city's day nurseries. Later in the year a Tag Day was held under its auspices for the benefit of the Belgian Relief Fund.

As regards the membership of the club, the number is limited to thirty girls. These must be elected in their Junior year, after they have established a high record in the school for scholarship, and have proved themselves "socially efficient" and possessed of executive ability. They must be recommended by the faculty as worthy of membership, and receive the unanimous vote of the club. In this way is secured the service of girls who can best afford to give it.

The destiny of the club has been ably steered this year by its two officers, Dorothy Kirkland, president, and Helen Hunter, secretary-treasurer. They have filled their places admirably, and it is hoped that the officers of next year will live up to their standard.

Men's Glee Club

In talking of our Men's Glee Club this year, it is only fitting that we should mention at the very outset their director, Mr. Macurda. His work with the club has been of the kind that produces results and the sort of results that this school is proud to honor.

The club has a membership of twenty-one this term. They meet for rehearsal two days a week, and credit is given for work in the club. Formerly the men have not gone outside of the school in program work, but several requests have come to Mr. Macurda for it. The latter part of this term we are to have a recital at the assembly period. The Men's Glee Club will be assisted by Robert Howard on the violin.

This year the club has had two able accompanists, Katherine Sanborn and Ruth Spalding.

We are confident of the place this organization has in the school. The quality of their work is up to the standard set by the school, which is a high one, we admit. The Men's Glee Club is only an example of the place the men of the Student Body are finding in all activities of merit.



The Physical Education Club

The newest feature in the Physical Education department is the organization of a department club. Overflowing with "pep," and snap, and well directed activity, the club is progressing with all success possible for a new organization.

Those eligible to membership include only members of the Physical Education Department and members of the first teams representing the major sports of the school.

The members of the club are given opportunity to participate more freely in the joys of gymnastics, games, and sports. They are also gaining much valuable instruction while preparing the special day programs which are a feature of the organization. Washington's Birthday was celebrated by an appropriate and interesting party. A very successful program was given in April, and the future looks promising.

Y. W. C. A.

In 1887 the student Y. W. C. A. at Normal was organized. Less than a dozen girls attended the first meeting, where the regular Wednesday religious gatherings were begun. Out of this simple beginning has grown the present Y. W. C. A.

House parties, picnics, luncheons, and teas have been held during the year, and on Fridays at noon Jolly Ups in the Association rooms have made the social life interesting. The Mission and Bible Study classes have flourished during this year for no school on the coast can boast of larger or more enthusiastic classes. This progress is due to the fact that especially interesting leaders have been secured. Miss Veverka, Dr. Miller, and Mr. Macurda have conducted special noon classes.

The business of the organization is carried on by a cabinet of students assisted by Miss Alice Hoyt, the present Metropolitan Secretary, who visits Normal twice a week. Her work with the various schools has helped to unite the organizations of Los Angeles.

The work of the Y. W. C. A. has met the needs of the girls in many ways. This has been shown by the enthusiastic support, by the alumni, and the constant increase in membership. Each year has seen some new work started and a wider circle of girls influenced. The officers are:

President	-	-	-	-	Lillian Yarnell
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	Amy Ressler
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	Maud Borland
Secretary	-	-	-	-	Mary Carleton

Y.W.C.A. OFFICERS



Pres. Muriel Loomis



Vice Pres. Julia Howell



Sec. Lillian Yarnell



Tres. Maud Keeler

Book Exchange

Since the Normal School moved into its new home, the Normal School Book Exchange has been doing business in Room 107 of the Library Building. Each term there has been a larger number of students who patronize the Exchange. We hope that this appreciation on the part of the students may result in increased facilities and better accommodations in the near future.

The Book Exchange has been carrying a larger supply of stationery each succeeding term for the convenience of the students. New books are not carried in any number. The rent and sale of second-hand books is the specialty of the Exchange. This system makes it possible for students to obtain a higher price for their used books than if they sold them down town, or they may still own their books after realizing rent from them for several terms.

The proceeds of the Book Exchange are turned over to the Student Body Fund. This sum has been increasing each term.

The management takes this opportunity to thank the students for their kind patronage in the past and ask their favor in the future.

Those in charge of the Exchange since last September are: Violet Mitchell, manager of the fall term; Helen Sander, manager of the spring term; with Helen Hunter, Marie Harris and Merle Harrington acting as assistants.



The Orchestra holds an important place among the musical organizations of the school. The players are generous with their services and contribute much toward the success of entertainments and social activities.

Everyone appreciates the effort made by Miss Gough, the director, to keep the orchestra a live wire in the school.

Those who enjoy the privileges of the organization are:

FIRST VIOLIN

Winifred Wierville
Helen Armstrong
Philippi Harding
Edith Ives
Anna Hoffman
Josiah Morr

SECOND VIOLIN

Frances Payne
Gladys Bonner
Imogene Leet
Alida Neifert
Elmie Brown
Helen Cornell
Marie Primmer
Dorothy Clark

FLUTE

Florence Newhart

ACCOMPANIST

Helen Beuhn

The Newman Club

The Newman Club was organized by the Catholic students of the school in 1910 under the supervision of the late Reverend Thomas Conaty, D. D., of the diocese of Monterey and Los Angeles. The name was chosen to honor the great cardinal John Newman, whose profound scholarship and masterly diction have placed him among the most brilliant lights of English literature. The name in itself has proven an inspiration to its members to strive for moral, intellectual and social improvement, which is the chief aim of the society.

Bi-monthly meetings are held on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, in the newly furnished clubroom. These meetings are open to all students and members of the faculty. The first is a business meeting, and the second is devoted to lectures or discussions of the leading sociological, historical, and literary topics of the day.

The club members enjoy many social affairs from time to time which tend to bring its members into closer relations so as to encourage a strong spirit of comradeship.

This year the club has expanded into an entirely new field—social settlement work. It has affiliated itself with the Bronson House, and has enriched many little lives spiritually and materially. It is the earnest hope of all the present members that this new phase of work may flourish in the future as have all previous undertakings.



Wild Flowers

We laughed to see the wild flowers in the spring ,
They were so jolly, and so young and gay,
Dancing lightly on their slender stems,
And staring up to heaven all the day.
The wild flowers laughed to see us in the spring,
They laughed in colors wonderful to see,
And all across the shining country-side
An echo laughter rippled back to me.

MARY B. DALE.

NEWMAN CLUB



Alma McEntee
President



Ramona Block.
Vice Pres.



Elizabeth Harney
Secretary



Katherine Brennan
Treasurer

Girls' Glee Club

The year 1915-16 has been a very successful one for the Girls' Glee Club. Great enthusiasm has been shown by the girls this year, owing to Miss Blewett's influence and the incentive furnished by new music.

Numerous concerts have been given, some of which were at Pomona, Boyle Heights Intermediate, the Faculty Reception, and in the Assembly.

The officers of the club for the year are:

Madaline Wadsworth	-	-	-	President
Julia Howell	-	-	-	Vice-President
Thelma Woods	-	-	-	Secretary
Geraldine Helsley	-	-	-	Treasurer
Juanita Powell	-	-	-	Librarian
Grace Parson	-	-	-	Reporter
Myette Blewett	-	-	-	Director
Dorothy Goodrich	-	-	-	Accompanist





GIRLS GLEE CLUB

The Geography Club

The Geography Club is an organization for supplemental work. The members seek to broaden their experience and to increase their knowledge of Geography in all its phases by securing for their weekly meetings interesting and instructive lectures. The club meetings are open to all who wish to attend, a plan making the organization of inestimable value to the whole school. Some of the programs this term were given over to stereopticon lectures on The Dalmatien Coast of Europe, by Mr. Howell of Pasadena. An account of a trip to Hawaii was made very interesting by Miss Charlotte Powers. Miss Siberts told of a home in Argentina; Miss E. M. Crawford, of a winter in Japan. Mr. A. H. Post lectured on Present Day Life in Egypt. The officers through whose efforts the club has been such a success are:

D. B. Kenyon	-	-	-	-	-	President
Maude Parr	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary
Miriam Jones	-	-	-	-	-	Reporter



Mustard Blooms

Do you know the golden glory of a field of flow'ring mustard,
How it catches all the sunbeams and stores them up for you;
Of the musty, dusty summer smell that comes shaking from the
blossoms;
How the waving, yellow rippling lengths go sloping off from
you?
I love to lie upon my back amid a field of mustard blooms,
They nod and wave above my eyes and interlace against the
blue;
The bees go humming, buzzing 'round and 'round the shining
color globes,
And all the little field things pipe a squeaky tune to you.

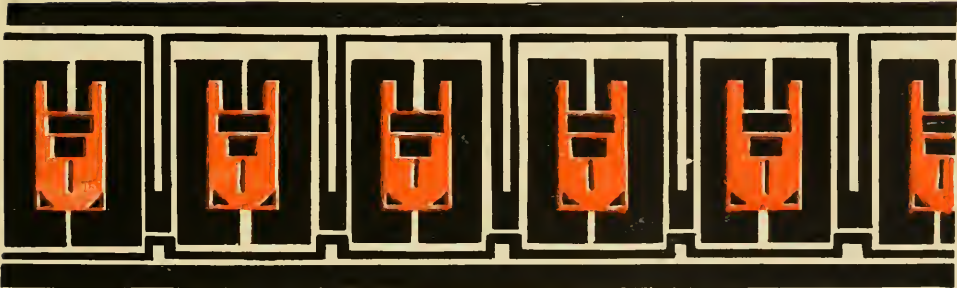
MARY B. DALE.

Lullaby

(First Prize Poem)

Heigho, my pretty!
A song for you tonight;
The moon is shining softly
Upon the sand so white.
The waves are breaking gently
Upon a glistening shore,
So close your eyes, dear baby,
I'll sing you one song more.
A little moonbeam fairy
Came slipping from the sky
Astride a glittering moonbeam
To kiss my baby—bye.
And then he kissed him often
Upon his dimpled hand,
And whispering to him softly
Sent him to slumberland.
Heigh, my pretty!
I'll sing to you no more.
The ocean trembles in the night,
And softly beats the shore.
The stars are twinkling one by one,
And sending down to thee
A shower of star-dust, but my love,
You sleep, you do not see.

MARY B. DALE.



Athletic Officers

Coach



COACH F. E. SCHLATTER has worked hard to develop strong teams during his first year at Normal. He came from the University of Wisconsin, where he had charge of the wrestling team and was a well known instructor in gymnastics.

The Coach is not only a builder of strong physique, but a founder of personal character.

The athletes of the school are trained to be real men in every sense of the word. The Student Body extends its hearty welcome to the Coach.

Student Manager

The position of Student Athletic Manager is indeed a thankless position. This office demands a man who is willing to give a large part of his spare time in order to arrange games, tour with the teams, finance all athletic equipment, etc. He must be a Booster all the time.

Mr. F. E. Skinner has placed Normal on the Southern California athletic map through his efficient fulfillment of this office. May his successor continue with this most important work, always striving for the best interests of the school.

Football and Basketball Captain

Alfred Blanchard is known throughout Southern California. For many season, he has been a familiar figure on the football field. The student body purchased the necessary equipment, and sportsman than our best athlete. He was chosen captain of the football eleven, and later was elected the leader of the basketball five. Normal is in need of men of this type, as teachers of the coming generation.

Baseball Captain

Elmer "Dutch" Neher is the leader of Normal's baseball team. He played for Bonita High during his prep school days and last year held down the keystone sack for Normal. He still guards the second base and directs the team signals from that position. Neher also stars at the game of basketball, having played forward on the varsity for two seasons.

ATHLETIC OFFICERS



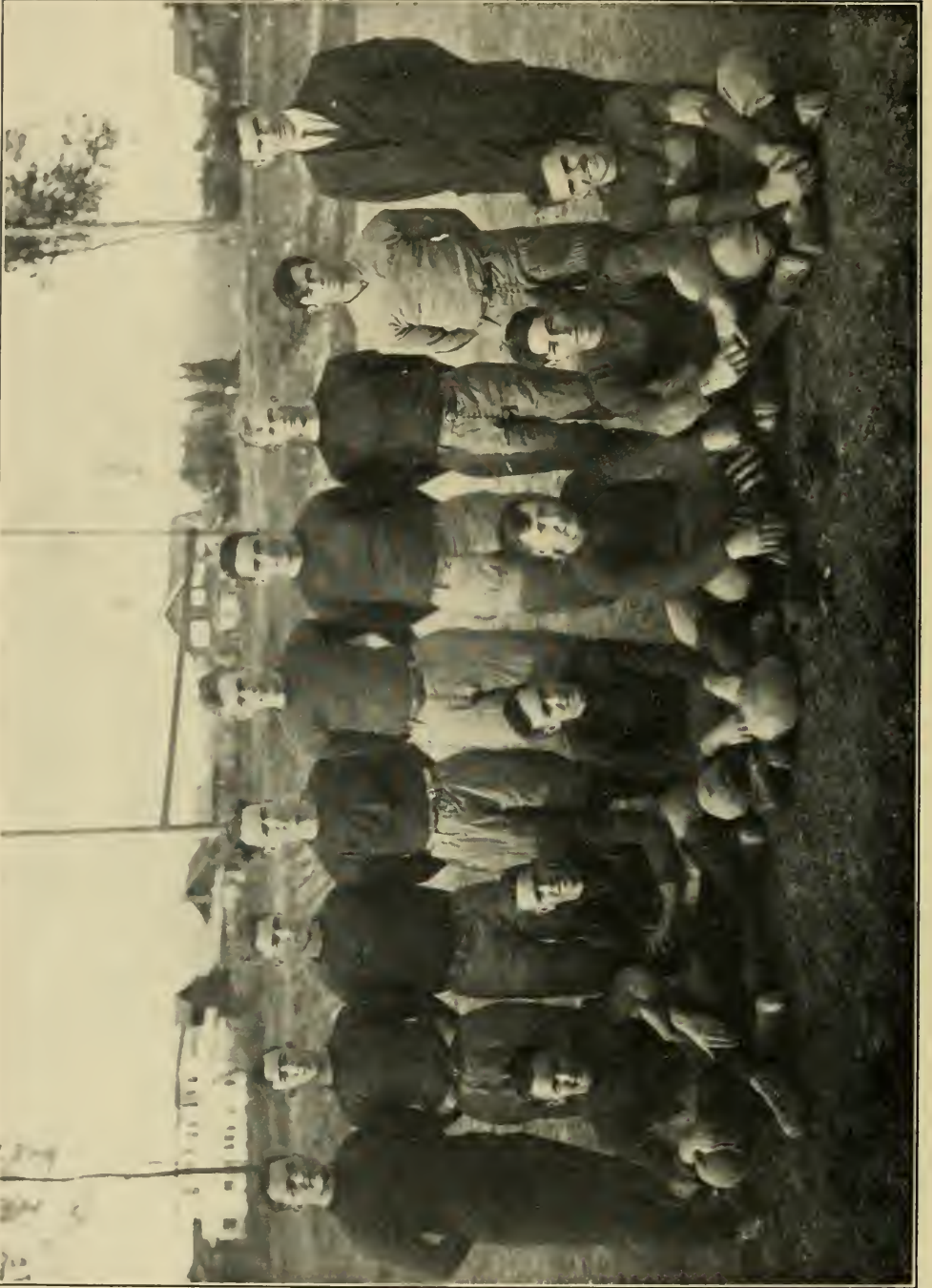
Coach—F.E. Schlatter Manager—F. Skinner



A. Blanchard—Basket
Ball & Foot Ball Capt.



Elmer Neher
Baseball Capt..



Football

All hail the pioneers of football at the Los Angeles State Normal School! The men of the pioneer eleven were truly pioneers. They were not greeted by a brass band or a traditional student body. Desiring a strong tanbark team, the men met in council during the first week of the fall term. At this meeting, the men voted unanimously for an eleven which might represent this school.

During the summer vacation, a new man was added to the faculty of the Physical Education department. This was our Coach, F. E. Schlatter. He was very enthusiastic over the football team. With the able assistance of Student Body President P. A. Schmitt and Manager F. E. Skinner, he soon had an eleven on the field. The student body purchased the necessary equipment and regular practice started.

Prior to the first game of the season, a rousing rally was held in the Assembly. Students and members of the faculty gave stirring addresses, urging the students to attend the opening game of the season. This noisy demonstration was very effective. There was a large crowd at the first game between Normal and Hollywood. Dr. Millspaugh was one of the many boosters present. At last Normal's first football season was started!

Men of the Team

CAPTAIN AL BLANCHARD: A natural born leader of men. Backed by every man on the squad. Normal's most consistent athlete.

"BULLDOG" KULZER: Hercules the Second. Played the entire season at end.

"MIDGET" PERRY: A 127-pound tackle. The eighth wonder of the world.

"WARHORSE" MAUDLIN: Also a small man, but game all the way through.

"PEE-WEE" LAMAR: Left end. Husky. Always after the ball. Lady-killer.

"MA" GAUER: Normal's one best little center. Adolph was there.

"YELLOW" VAN PALIN: Human spark of electricity. Super-human vitality.

"PAPA" NEWBOLD: A true sport. Never a quitter. The battering ram.

"HANDSOME" HESS: Captain-elect for next season. Strong at full-back.

"KID" MILNER: Strong line plunger. Sorry to see him leave school.

"CURLY" CAMPBELL: Also left school. Helped to strengthen the line.

"NAT" RABINOWITZ: Our star quarterback. Small, but a wise field general.

"MIT" DOWNS: Sub-quarter. A young Sandow.

"SHORTY" PINE: Sub-lineman. Tower of strength at tackle.

"NOISY" KEECH: Right end. Hurt in game and forced to quit early in season.

Several men played in a few games but not a sufficient number to qualify for a block letter. They played good ball while they were on the field and deserve great credit for their work. These men were:

SQUIRES: The big Occidental tackle. An oldtimer at the game.

KENDALL: Not heavy enough to play every game. Better next season.

HARKNESS: Crippled in the first game. Speedy in the back-field.

BIDWELL: A good player, but not regular in training. Now at U. S. C.

Scores for the Season

Date.	Teams.	Score.
Oct. 2,	Normal vs. Hollywood High - - -	7-12
Oct. 7,	Normal vs. Hollywood High - - -	6-6
Oct. 9,	Normal vs. Santa Ana High - - -	0-40
Oct. 13,	Normal vs. L. A. H. S. 2nd - - -	12-0
Oct. 19,	Normal vs. Whittier High - - -	6-19
Oct. 21,	Normal vs. L. A. Jr. College - - -	16-14
Oct. 26,	Normal vs. L. A. Military Academy - - -	42-3
Nov. 5,	Normal vs. L. A. 1st - - -	0-12
Nov. 18,	Normal vs. St. Vincent College - - -	0-13
Nov. 23,	Normal vs. L. A. Jr. College - - -	0-0

Basketball

If the score were the only thing to be considered, Normal would have had a very discouraging basketball season. On the contrary, it was not so much the win or lose in the games as it was the school spirit and clean sportsmanship displayed. At the close of the season every coach and team in the South placed Normal on the top rung of the ladder of true spirit and loyalty.

This institution is determined to come to the front in athletics as well as in pedagogy. It was with this spirit that the team entered the Southern California A. A. U. League. The Coach, Captain and Manager were fully aware of the great responsibility which would be placed on the shoulders of the athletes representing this school.

Such well known teams as Whittier College, L. A. A. C., U. S. C., Glendale A. C., Normal Hill Westlakes, Whittier Crescents, Orange A. C., and the Y. M. C. A., composed this league. All have been identified with basketball for many seasons. Normal was entering for the first time into this galaxy of stars.

The final game was played in the Normal gymnasium. This was the Annual fray with the Los Angeles Junior College. A large crowd attended this game, each one a rooter. Truthfully speaking, the game appeared to be more of a knightly battle than a basketball game. After playing until both fives were tied in the score, Normal showed one final burst of speed and won the game. The score was 30 to 27.

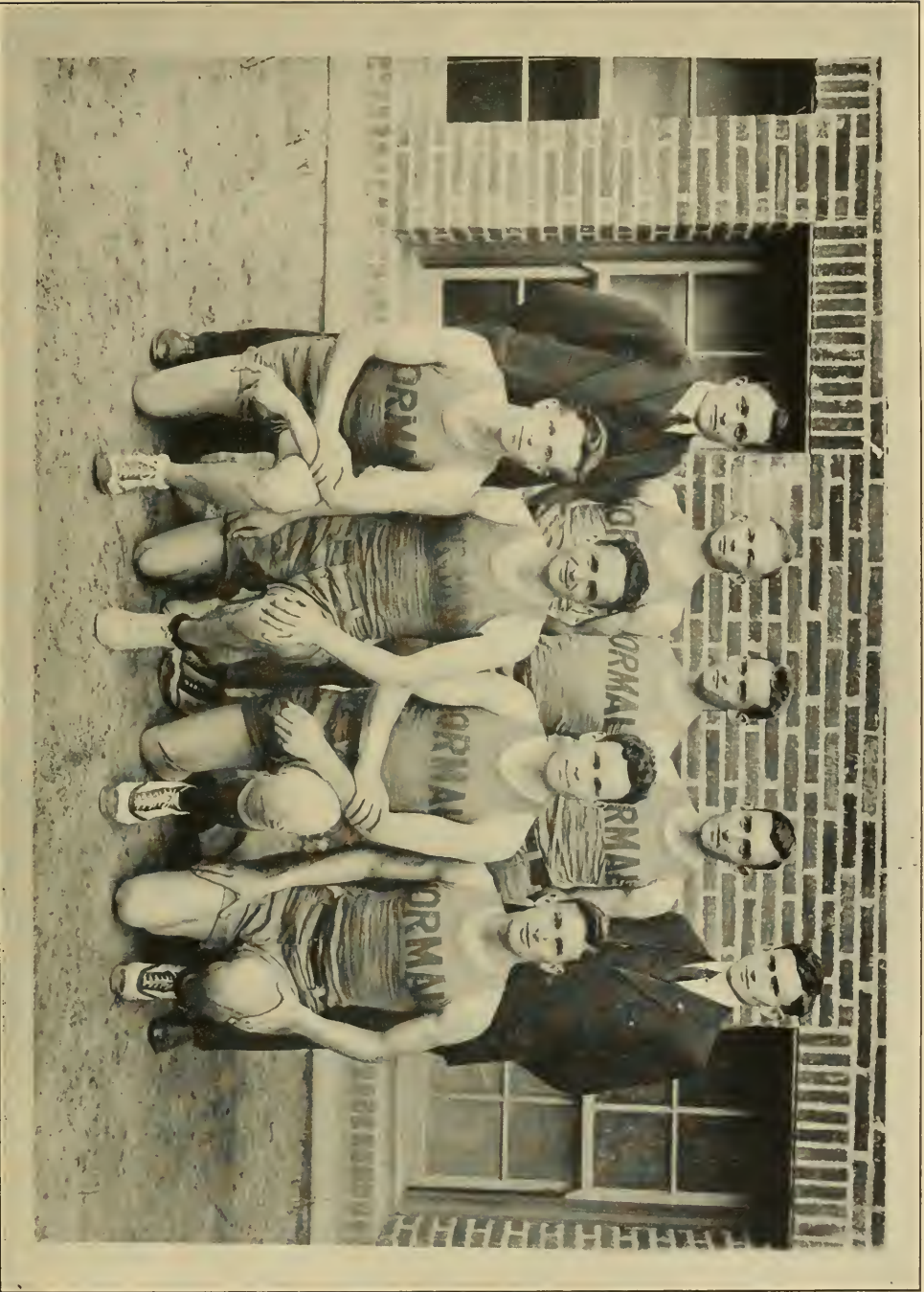
The following men were awarded letters for their work on the Varsity five: Capt. Blanchard, Neher, Squires, Bell, and Brown. Other men who played with the team are: Kendall, Graham, Hess, Rabinowitz, Hixson. Mr. Bell was elected Captain for next season, to succeed Blanchard.

Scores for the Season

Teams.	Score.
Normal vs. Lincoln High	25-17
Normal vs. U. S. C.	20-36
Normal vs. L. A. A. C.	20-45
Normal vs. Y. M. C. A.	9-45
Normal vs. Glendale A. C.	27-51
Normal vs. Westlake	20-53
Normal vs. Whittier Crescents	25-37

Normal vs. Orange A. C.	-	-	-	-	-	18-52
Normal vs. L. A. A. C.	-	-	-	-	-	24-38
Normal vs. Westlake	-	-	-	-	-	26-93
Normal vs. Whittier Crescents	-	-	-	-	-	25-50
Normal vs. Orange A. C.	-	-	-	-	-	18-40
Normal vs. L. A. Jr. College	-	-	-	-	-	30-27
Normal vs. U. S. C.	-	-	-	-	-	14-45
Normal vs. Y. M. C. A.	-	-	-	-	-	12-60
Normal vs. Whittier College	-	-	-	-	-	7-25
Normal vs. Glendale A. C.	-	-	-	-	-	18-44





Baseball

Baseball started with a big rush at Normal this season. Suits and all necessary equipment were on hand from last year. Captain Neher called the men out for practice on the grass lot. It is hoped that our new diamond will be in playing condition next year.

The following men responded to the call for baseball material: Capt. Neher, Rabinowitz, Blanchard, McJohnston, Squires, Brown, Gordon, Kulzer Coombs, L. Smith, W. Smith, Hixson, and Bryant. Games were scheduled by the manager on the home field and on the diamonds of many opponents.

Rabinowitz and L. Smith twirled for Normal, with Squires and McJohnston relieving each other on the receiving end. Capt. Neher covered second, with Gordon at short; Brown and Blanchard took charge of third and first, respectively. The outfield was in the capable hands of Coombs, Kulzer, Hixson, Bryant and W. Smith.

Scores for the Season, up to May 1

Feb. 3, Normal vs. Poly Jr. College	-	-	-	-	8-7
Mar. 2, Normal vs. Polytechnic High	-	-	-	-	4-3
Mar. 9, Normal vs. Lincoln High	-	-	-	-	6-11
Mar. 14, Normal vs. Carlisle All-Stars	-	-	-	-	10-2
Mar. 16, Normal vs. Hollywood High	-	-	-	-	14-6
Mar. 24, Normal vs. Huntington Park High	-	-	-	-	9-0
Mar. 29, Normal vs. St. Vincent College	-	-	-	-	0-10
Mar. 31, Normal vs. Huntington Park High	-	-	-	-	17-1
Apr. 5, Normal vs. Occidental College	-	-	-	-	1-6
Apr. 8, Normal vs. Whittier College	-	-	-	-	2-8
Apr. 13, Normal vs. Polytechnic High	-	-	-	-	11-3
Apr. 14, Normal vs. Long Beach High	-	-	-	-	5-7
Apr. 26, Normal vs. Manual Arts	-	-	-	-	0-8

The grand finale of the season occurred on May twelfth and thirteenth. The team manager and Umpire Gauer left at ten a. m., May twelfth, for Santa Barbara. Mr. Squires and Mr. Rixey took the crowd in two machines.

Both the Santa Barbara High and Normal School were defeated by a 10 to 8 and 15 to 9 score, respectively. The opposing teams proved to be charming hosts. Banquets, theater parties, swims, scenic tours, etc., made the trip one never to be forgotten.



A Question

At night, when the moon pours
Her flood of silver and drenches
The sleeping world with molten light—
When the sad winds sing a dirge
Thru the wearying pines
As they lift their shaggy, lonesome heads
To steal the fairy splinterings
Of a star's magic gleam—
Then does my spirit dreaming fly
To strange, mysterious, orient lands;
Where sands of yellow gold slip eagerly down
To meet the amorous ripples of an emerald sea;
Where old Fuji rears his matchless cone
Of dazzling white thru a luminous haze of purple mist—
Then once again I am home again
In quaint, old wistaria-hung Japan!
Tall Iris catch at my shadowy fluttering draperies
As I wander, a Thing of Shadows, among the dim beauties
Of my beloved garden of old—
I lift my face to a shower of falling petals
That a vagrant breeze had loved and stirred to life;
I hear the far-off tinkle of a Buddhist pilgrim's bell
Floating dreamily towards me
On the cavalier breath of the dalliant wind.
Thru the dusk of the garden gloom, a shadowy figure
Comes to meet me—a grim two-sworded Samurai stalks
Towards where I stand and wait him, trembling.
And once again in old Japan, we exchange our lovers' vows.
We exchange our lovers' vows, as it was in the times of old.
Though now it is but the dream of a thousand years ago
I wonder that when I awake once more
From the Dreamless Sleep of the Long Night
If I shall be, just once again, a maid in old Japan?

BEULAH SAUVINET.



We Wonder, Too

Bernadette Fitz Gerald—I was looking at furniture the other day and mahogany in the rough is the latest thing.

Mr. Macurda—What were you doing, Miss Fitz Gerald, looking at furniture?

Johnny—Father, what is pedagogy; is it a children's disease?

The difference between married men and bachelors is, married men have better halves and bachelors have better quarters.

Mr. Howe—What is your favorite opera?

Miss Dunn—Why, my favorite opera is the opera of the motor-men and conductors.

Mr. Howe—Motormen and conductors? Must be something new.

Miss Dunn—Oh, no; haven't you heard "Carmen"?

Mr. Schmidt—You know, your collar reminds me of a typewriter?

F. Skinner—Typewriter?

Mr. Schmidt—Uh, huh—Underwood.

The Man Who Never Is Late

And yet he loses lots of time,

The man who never is late;

Altho his promptness is sublime

The man who's never late.

In fact his life is full of care,

For when he turns up anywhere

The man who said he'd meet him there,

Is usually late.

Mr. Gauer—Charles, tell me what is needed to raise bees.

Charles—An elevator.

Pink Squire (coming into psychology class and finding teacher absent)—Where's the teacher?

One of the class informed her the teacher was ill.

Pink (much concerned)—Dear me; I hope it's nothing trivial.

Heard in Agriculture

Joy Dow—Mr. Older, what relation is a banana peel to a slip?
A member of the faculty tells us that it is only the outpouring of spirits that makes San Francisco New Year's so jovial.

We always thot it was the inpouring of spirits.

Mrs. Rixey—Can you give me some eggs that you will guarantee there are no chickens in?

Grocer—Yes, mom; some duck eggs.

Teacher (instructing Young America in the art of bathing)—
Why, I take a hot bath every night and a cold one in the morning.

Boy—Gee, whiz, teacher, I don't get that dirty.



Van—Say, jeweler, why doesn't my watch keep good time?

Jeweler—The hands won't behave, sir; there's a pretty girl in the case.

In physiology we're learning
How to make our lives sublime.
And by asking foolish questions
Take up all the teacher's time.

In the Kindergarten

Lucile Spencer—My Goodness! what is the matter with that child?

Dorothy Day—He hit his head against one of the piano pedals.

Lucile Spencer—Poor little dear; perhaps he is seriously hurt.

Dorothy Day—Nonsense; he hit the soft pedal.

Miss Dunn—What makes you so late with the milk these mornings?

Milkman—Well, you see, mum, the pure food law don't allow us more than 25,000,000 bacteria to the gallon, an' you wouldn't believe now how long it takes to count the little devils.

Rab—Who is your favorte author?

Roy—My father.

Rab—What does he write?

Roy—Checks.

Miss Baughman—Have you finished the Romantic Age yet?

Peg Wotton—Oh! land, I was thru with that long ago.

Why Teachers Get Gray-Haired

Esau wrote fables and sold them for potash.

The height of a mountain is called altitude.

Landscape is what you run down the side of a house on when your house is on fire.

Skeleton is what you have left when you take a man's insides out and his outsides off.

"Now," said Emily Townsend in nature study, "Who can tell me what an oyster is?"

Silence for a moment, while small brows were knit in strained effort at remembrance.

"I know," one triumphantly announced. "An oyster is a fish built like a nut."

Father—Well, Harriet, how did you like school?

Harriet (aged six)—Oh! so much, papa.

Father—That's right, daughter.. And, now, what have you learned today?

Harriet—I've learned the names of all the little boys.

He—There is something about you that is terribly attractive.
She—Oh! now, what is it?
He—Me.



Beatrice Armstrong—Margaret, I don't see why you're against this commission form of government.

M. Holdzkum—Well, you said it was the elimination of all waste. If that's the case, I don't see how we poor Seniors could graduate.

I Wonder Who?

D. Keefer—I wouldn't marry the best man in the world.

Ynez Hannon—I guess you wouldn't; he has promised me he'll never marry any one but me.

Jo Loftus—What is a philosopher?

Pupil—One who rides a philosopede.

Queer Queries

This page is conducted for the benefit of our readers far and wide. All are at liberty to make use of our wisdom and unbiased opinions. If communications are confidential, a stamped, self-addressed envelope must be enclosed.

Dear Editor: I am trying to take psychology II. Can you tell me how I may get into Mr. Root's room? The door is always locked.

OFTEN LATE.

Dear Often: I'm sure your question is of interest to many. There is only one way out of your difficulty. Go to a sporting store and get a gun. If you use it you will find no difficulty in getting in. Your greatest trouble will be getting out.

To the Ed.: I have just transferred to this school and am taking Education I. What shall I do about my reading? I don't know anyone who has had Education I.

WANTSTO SPONGE.

Dear Miss Sponge: The only thing I can see for you to do is, stop Education. Make all the friends you can the rest of the term. Maybe you will be more fitted for the course next term.

Dear Ed.: I am going to take an exam. in world geography. I have been studying the questions Mrs. Beck gave last term and there is one question I cannot find any one to answer for me. It is, "Where is the capitol of France located?"

STEWED DENT.

Why, Stewed, I thot, of course, you would know that most of the capital of France is located in the United States.

Whueue

They had cut off a Chinaman's queue,
And were painting his head a bright blueue.
So the Chinaman said
As they daubed at his head,
When I sueue yueue, yueue'll rueue what yueue dueue.

What'De'Yuh Mean, Bargain Counters

Oh! sweet young things who enter here. Behold! you are defined. In the words of Max Long: "All the good-looking ones got married, and the remnants are in Normal."

Something—Did she leave Saturday?

Awful—Guess so; I haven't missed it.

Mr. Macurda—So Socrates died from an overdose of hemlock?

Oh! I always thot it was from an overdose of wedlock.

Bob Howard—I want my hair cut.

Barber—Any special way?

Bob Howard—Yes; off.

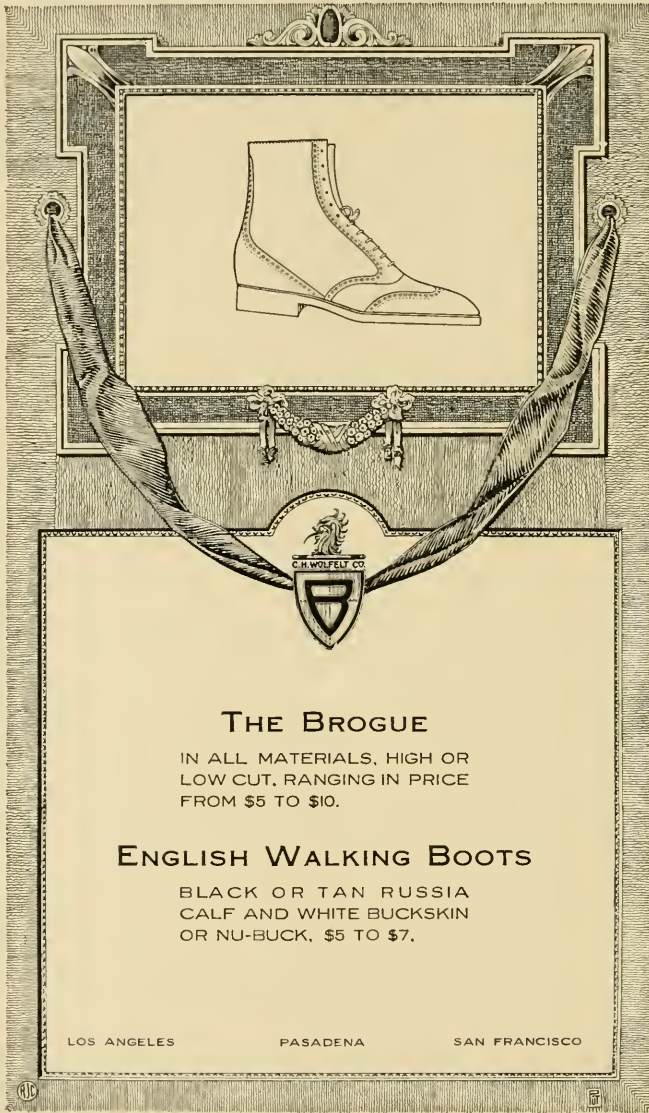
We've been told in flowing rhyme

Of footprints on the sands of time.

And yet we often wonder why

The footprints come when time doth fly.

THE BOOTERY



The illustration features a detailed line drawing of a brogue boot, characterized by its decorative perforations (brogues) along the toe and side. The boot is positioned within a rectangular frame that has an ornate, carved top and bottom. A wide, flowing ribbon banner is draped across the front of the frame, passing behind the boot. The banner is held in place by small decorative ties. In the center of the banner, there is a circular emblem containing a crest with a crown on top and the initials 'C.H. WOLFELT CO.' below it. The entire advertisement is enclosed in a thin rectangular border.

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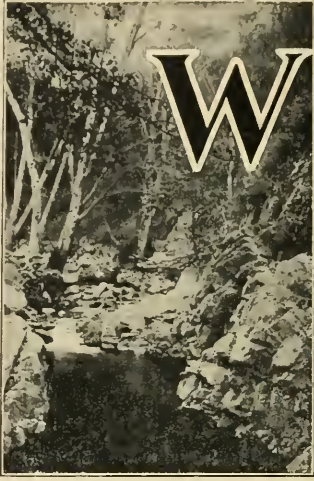
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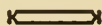
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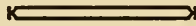
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***R**EADERS of the Exponent Annual doubtless are familiar with the fact that the Salt Lake Route is the short line from Southern California to Salt Lake City, and is thereby an important link in the through line to Chicago and the East. In connection with the Union Pacific System, and other lines, two daily limited trains are run solid to Chicago, the Los Angeles Limited and the Pacific Limited, in less than three days from Los Angeles. The equipment is Pullman Company's best and the dining car service is praised by our patrons. Scenic attractions along this route are very interesting and excellent service makes it a desirable route for travelers to the East. To any point that can be reached via Salt Lake City the Salt Lake Route asks your favorable consideration.*

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*T. C. PECK,
Gen'l Pass. Agent.*



THE extreme advance in paper—the shortage in dyes and the uncertainty as to whether “Teddy” would run, have made no difference in our ability to get out the usual number of School Annuals, and about two of the publications from our presses were delivered in an unprecedented short time. The Exponent was one.

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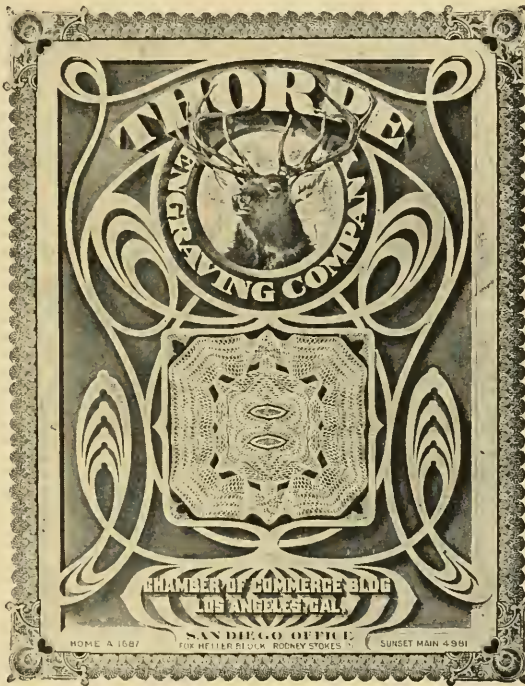
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